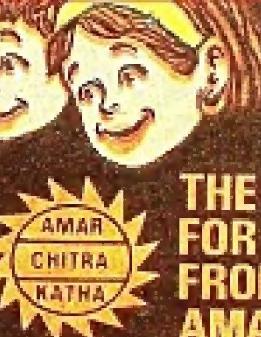


NO. 92

Rs. 4

TINKLE



THE FORTNIGHTLY
FOR CHILDREN
FROM THE HOUSE OF
AMAR CHITRA KATHA

COMETS

A TALE OF
TWO NEIGHBOURS

ANIMAL EATING HABITS

Chandakar Rane

Scanned & Edited By
Rajesh Kumar



ATLANTISMANIUS/BS



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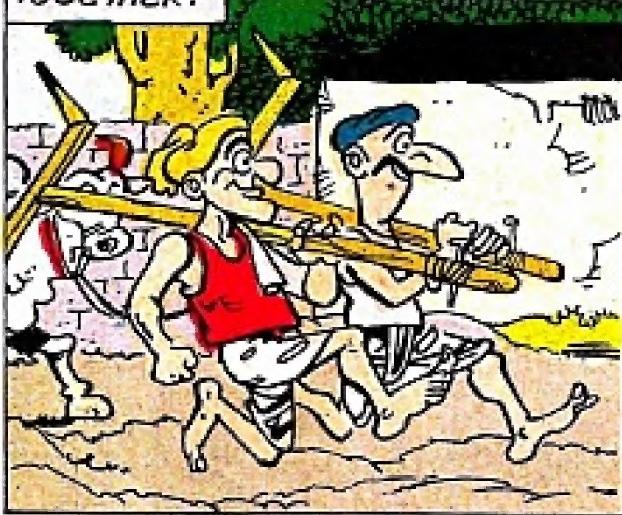
A TALE OF TWO NEIGHBOURS

Material Provided by
Manju Jain

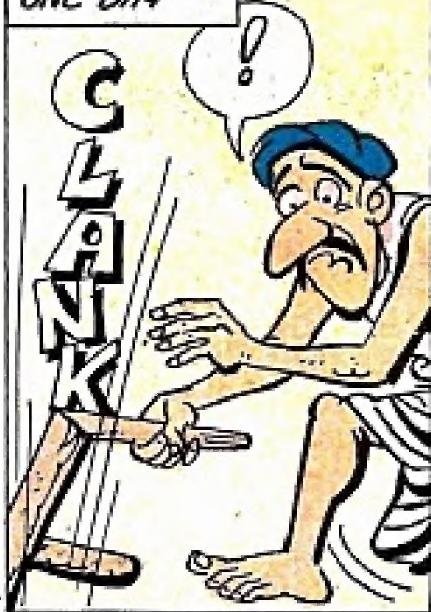
Script:
Appaswami

Illustrations:
Ram Waerkar

NAGACHANDRA AND BALACHANDRA WERE NOT ONLY NEIGHBOURS AND CLOSE FRIENDS, THEY ALSO TILLED THE LAND TOGETHER.



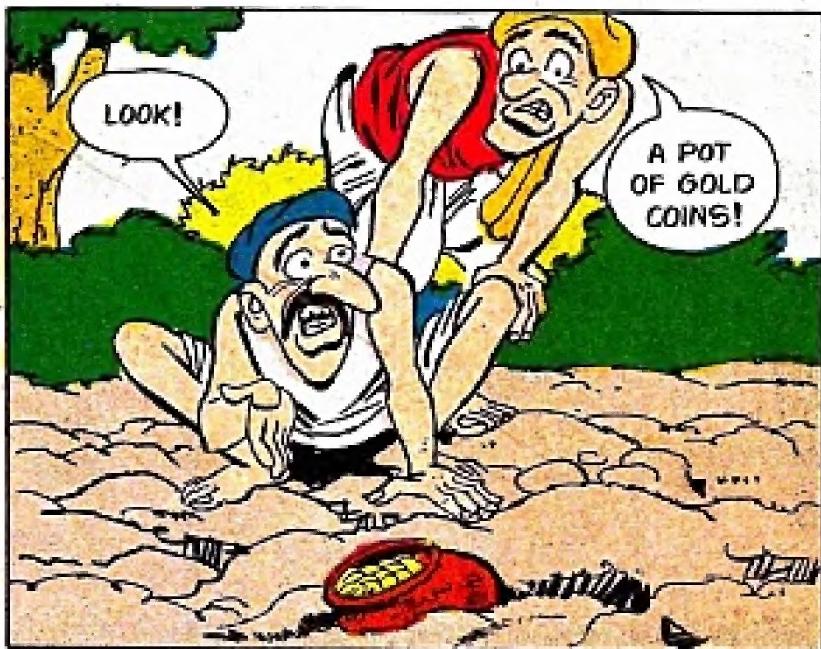
ONE DAY—



BALA! COME HERE!

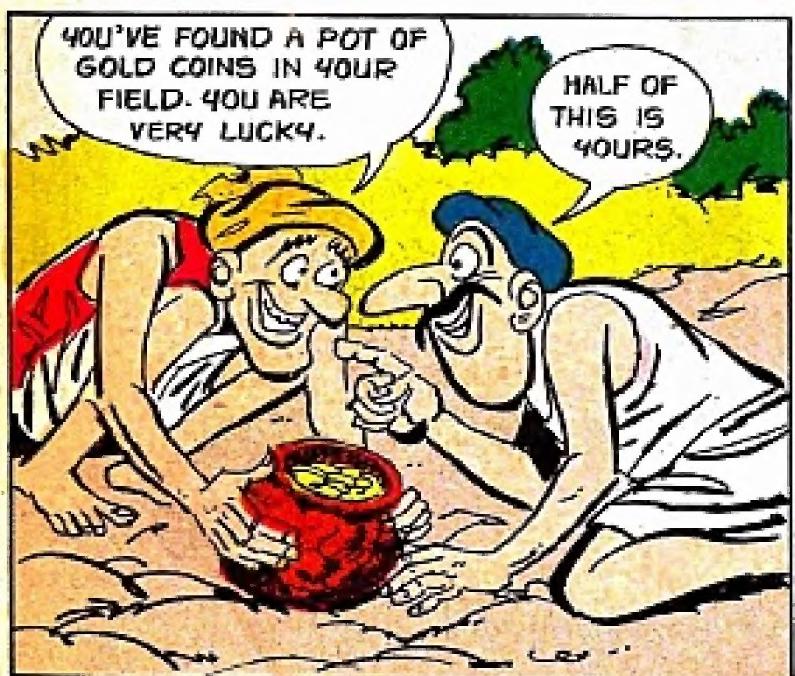


LOOK!



YOU'VE FOUND A POT OF GOLD COINS IN YOUR FIELD. YOU ARE VERY LUCKY.

HALF OF THIS IS YOURS.



NAGA, WE MUST HIDE THIS POT IN A SAFE PLACE. WE'LL MAKE USE OF THIS TREASURE AT THE RIGHT TIME.

AGREED.



THE TWO FRIENDS BURIED THE TREASURE UNDER A MANGO TREE.



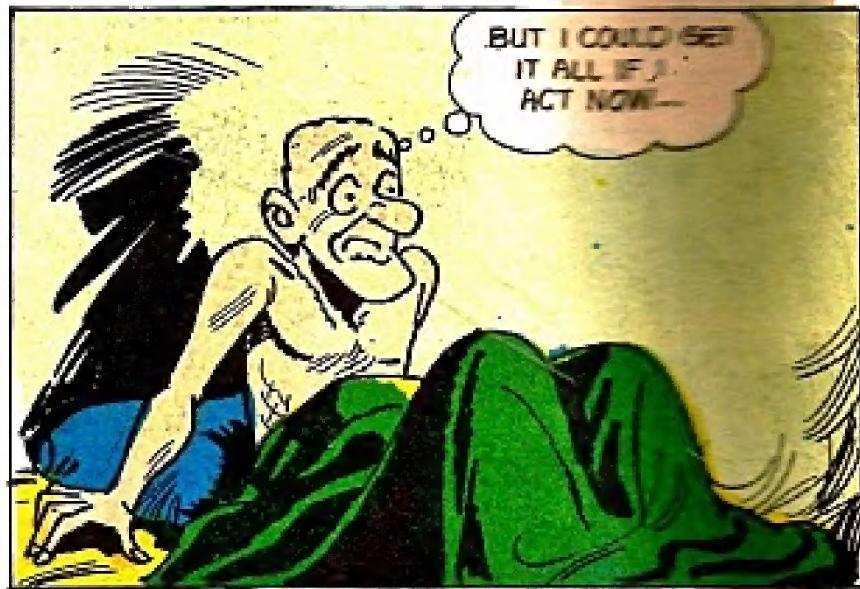
THAT NIGHT BALACHANDRA HAD NO SLEEP.



NO! I WILL ONLY TAKE HALF.



BUT I COULD GET IT ALL IF I ACT NOW...



SO BALACHANDRA LEFT HIS HOUSE.

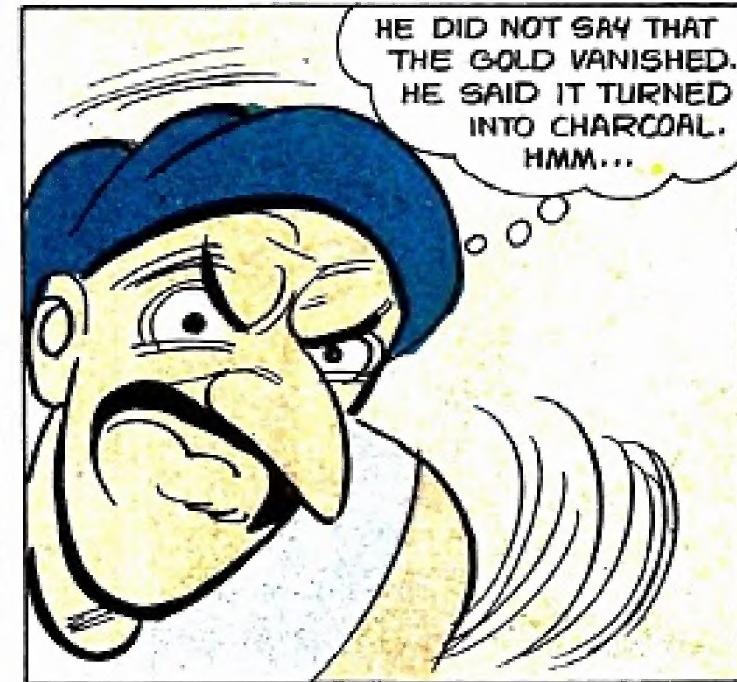
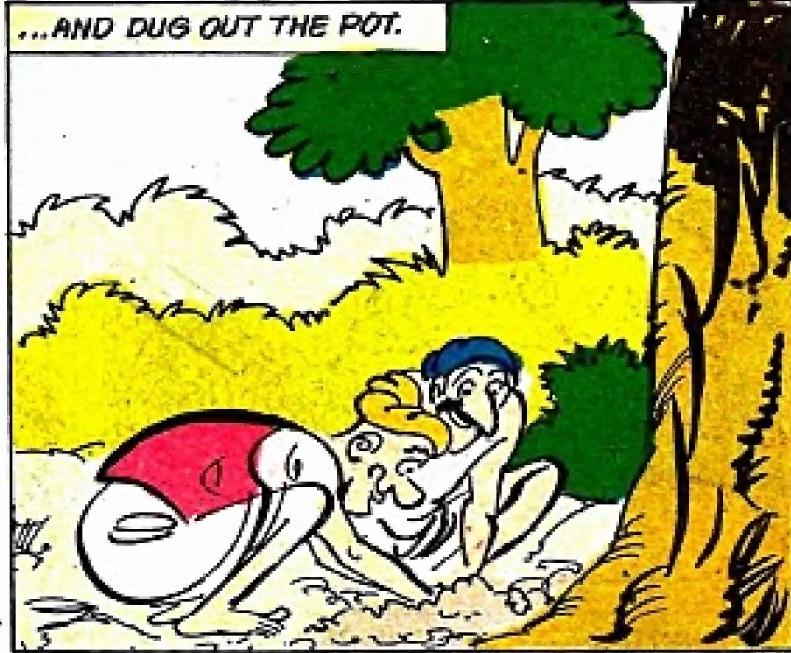
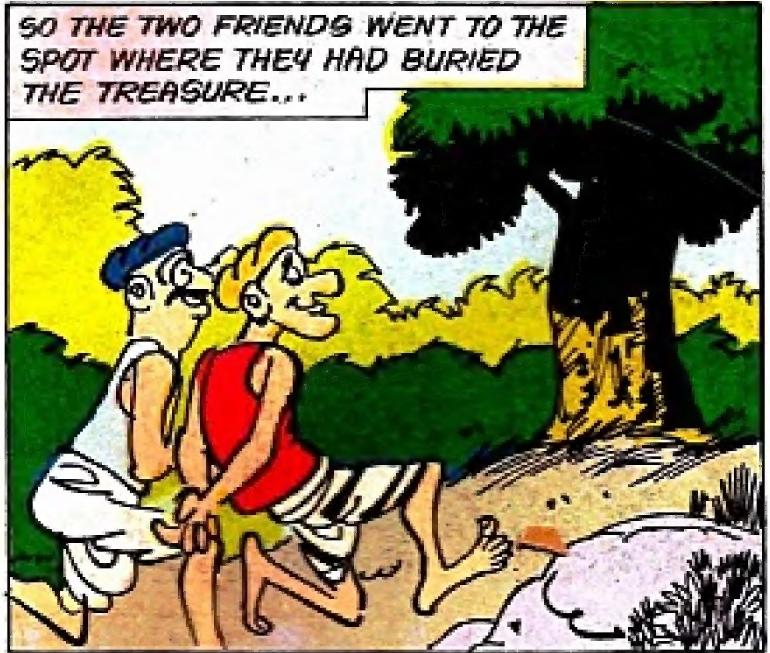
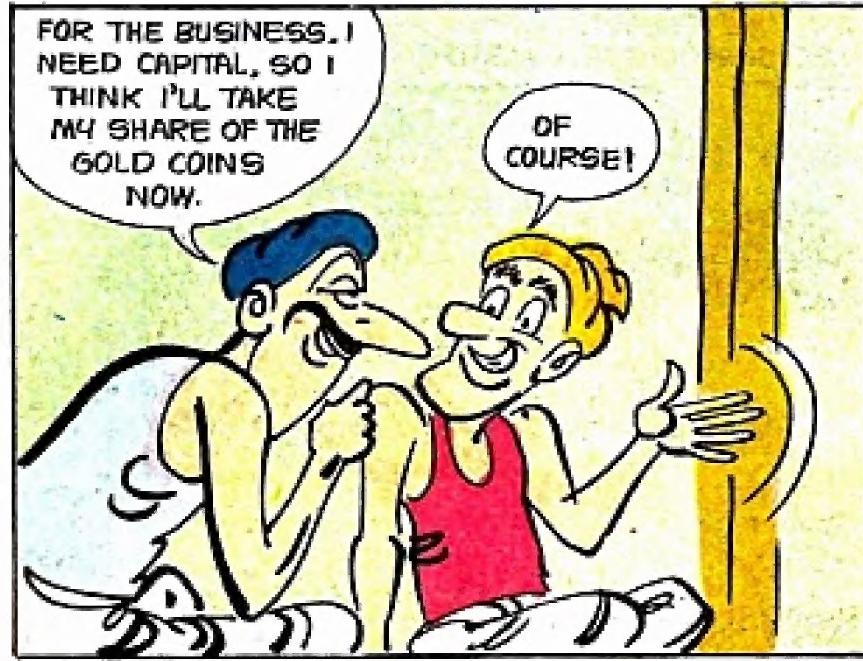


A FEW WEEKS LATER—

BALA, I'M THINKING OF STARTING A BUSINESS...

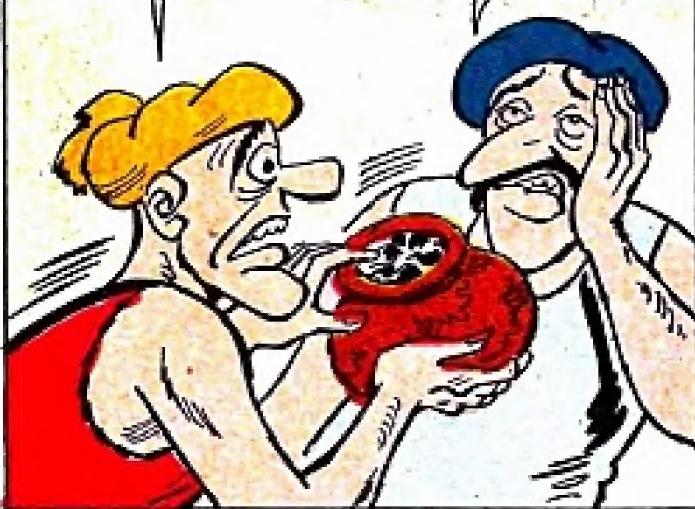
PLEASE LEAVE ME OUT, NAGA...





WHAT BAD LUCK,
NAGA!

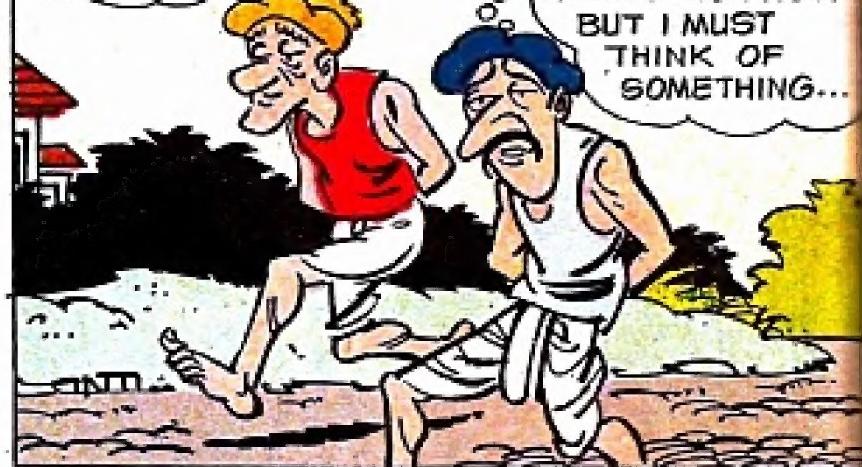
WELL, THIS IS OUR
DESTINY. WE HAVE
TO ACCEPT IT.



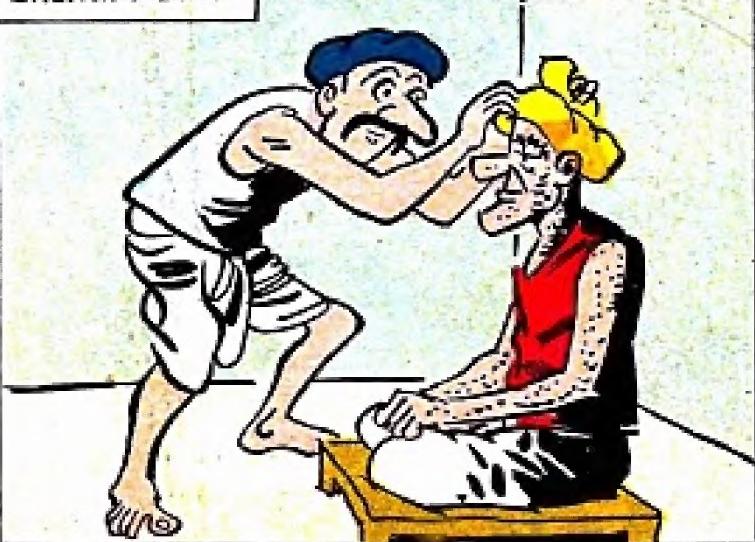
AS THE TWO WALKED HOME —

IT WAS SO EASY
TO FOOL
HIM!

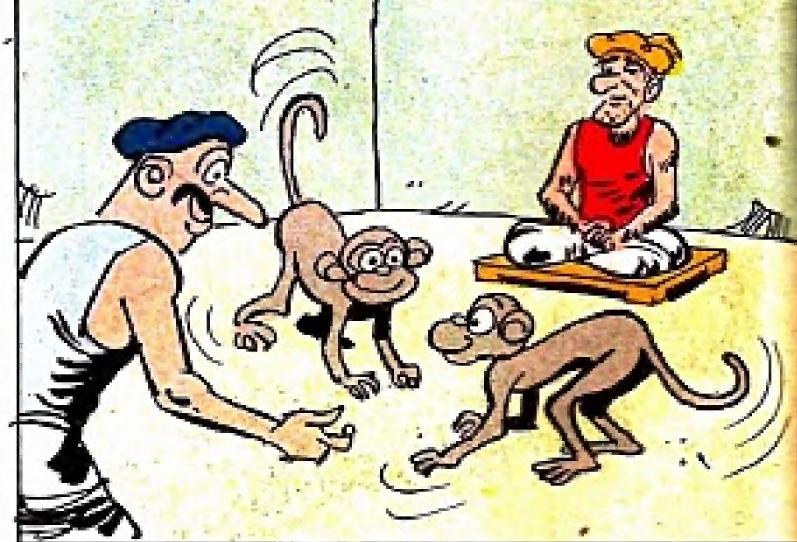
I KNOW HE'S
CHEATED ME, BUT
HE WILL DENY
EVERYTHING... AND
I HAVE NO PROOF.
BUT I MUST
THINK OF
SOMETHING...



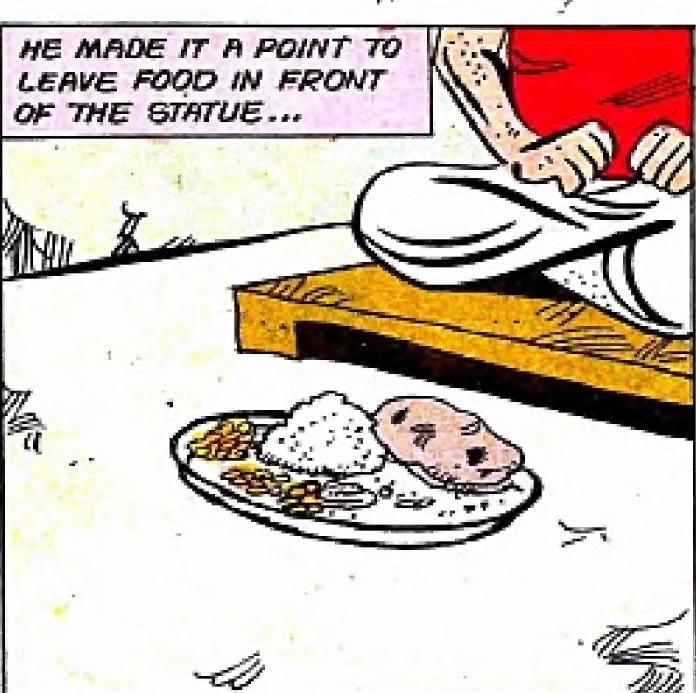
SO NAGACHANDRA HAD A STATUE MADE WHICH
BORE A STRONG RESEMBLANCE TO
BALACHANDRA.



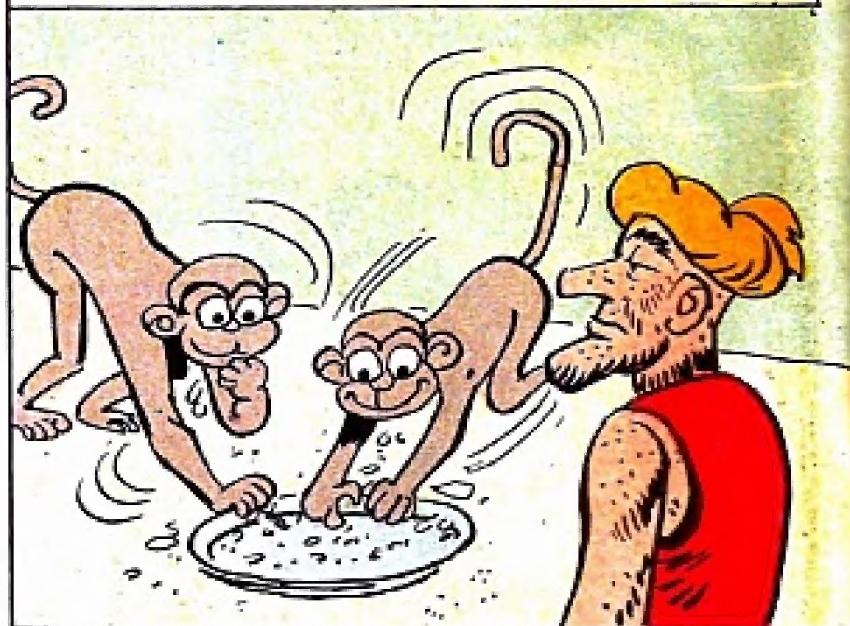
HE ALSO BOUGHT TWO MONKEYS AND LET THEM
INTO THE ROOM WHERE THE STATUE WAS KEPT



HE MADE IT A POINT TO
LEAVE FOOD IN FRONT
OF THE STATUE...



...WHICH THE MONKEYS WOULD GOBBLE UP...



SOON THE MONKEYS LEARNED TO RUN UP AND DOWN THE STATUE WITHOUT ANY FEAR.

ALL IS READY, NOW.

BALACHANDRA'S SONS OFTEN PLAYED AT NAGACHANDRA'S HOUSE.

COME, LITTLE ONES. COME.

THAT DAY BALA'S CHILDREN DID NOT RETURN HOME EVEN AFTER IT WAS DARK.

LET ME GO AND BRING THEM BACK.

AT NAGACHANDRA'S—

COME IN, BALA.

I HAVE COME FOR MY SONS, NAGA.

I KNOW, I KNOW HOW MUCH YOU LOVE THEM.

REMEMBER THAT THEY ARE YOUR CHILDREN SO GIVE THEM YOUR LOVE AS BEFORE.

OF COURSE, I LOVE
MY CHILDREN AND
CONTINUE TO LOVE
THEM. WHERE ARE THEY?

AND REMEMBER
DESTINY CAN'T
BE CHANGED
AND...

NAGA, I DON'T KNOW
WHAT YOU ARE
TALKING ABOUT...

...I WANT...MY
CHILDREN.

HERE THEY
COME.

WHAT KIND
OF A JOKE IS
THIS, NAGA?

SEE HOW THEY
CONTINUE TO LOVE
YOU?

GO AWAY,
YOU BRUTES,
GO AWAY...

WHAT! YOU NO LONGER
LOVE THEM JUST
BECAUSE THEY'VE
TURNED INTO
MONKEYS?

MY CHILDREN — TURNING INTO MONKEYS! NONSENSE! HAS ANYONE HEARD OF HUMAN BEINGS BECOMING MONKEYS? TAKE THESE MONSTERS AWAY!

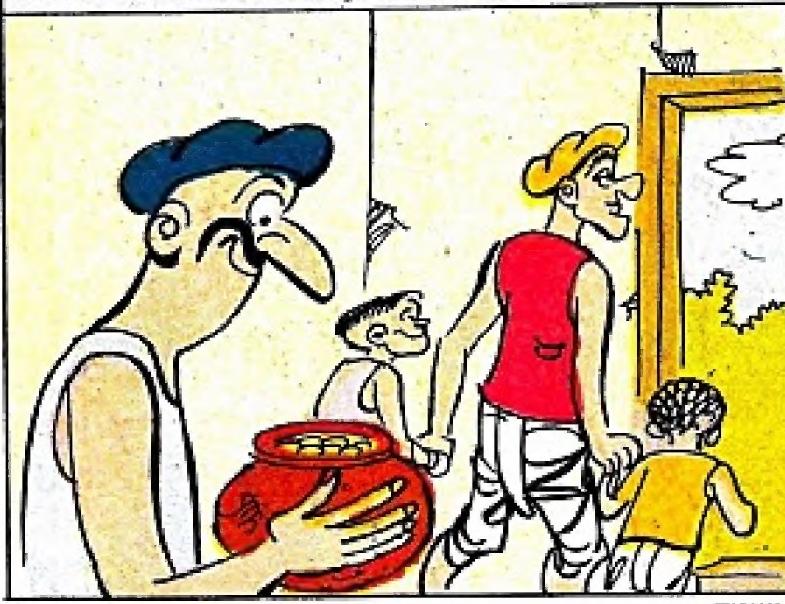


BALA, YOU TURN CHARCOAL INTO GOLD AND I WILL TURN MONKEYS INTO HUMAN BEINGS.

DONE.



THUS NAGACHANDRA GOT BACK HIS GOLD AND BALACHANDRA, HIS CHILDREN.



Animal Eating Habits

Script:

Vaijayanti Wagle

Illustrations:
Goutam Sen

PEOPLE EAT IN DIFFERENT WAYS.

SOME USE THEIR
HANDS...



... SOME
FORKS AND
KNIVES...

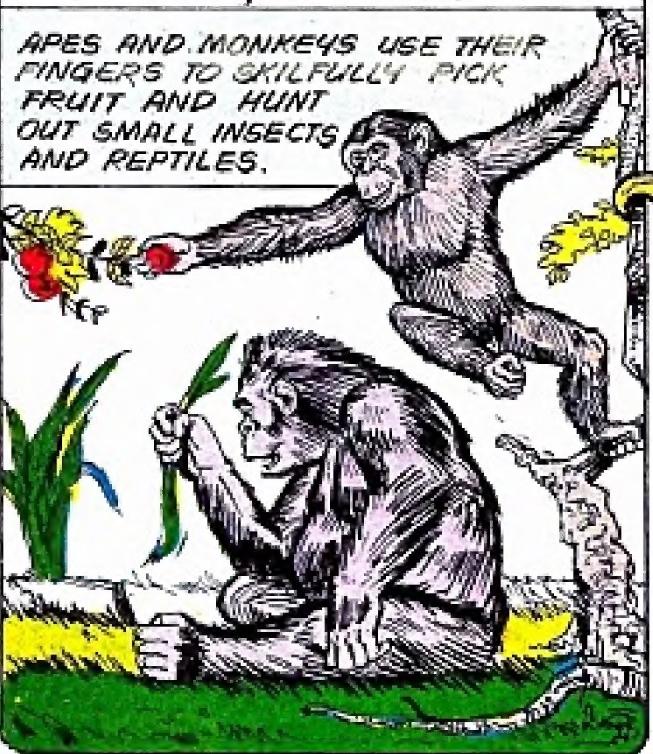


... AND STILL OTHERS
USE CHOPSTICKS....

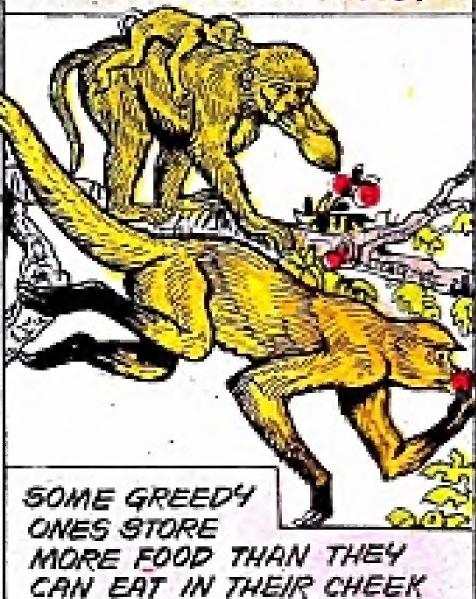


ANIMALS TOO EAT IN DIFFERENT WAYS.

APES AND MONKEYS USE THEIR FINGERS TO SKILFULLY PICK FRUIT AND HUNT OUT SMALL INSECTS AND REPTILES.



SMALLER MONKEYS ARE NOT SO WELL-MANNERED. THEY USE THEIR HANDS TO STUFF THEIR MOUTHS WITH FOOD.



THE AYE AYE MONKEYS OF MADAGASCAR HAVE UNUSUALLY LONG FINGERS. BIRDS' EGGS ARE THEIR FAVOURITE FOOD. THEY BITE A HOLE IN THE EGG AND USE THEIR SLIM FINGERS LIKE CHOP-STICKS, TO SCOOP THE CONTENTS INTO THEIR MOUTHS.



RACOONS ARE FUSSY. THEY DEMAND CLEANLINESS! USING THEIR FRONT FEET, THEY WASH THEIR FOOD BEFORE SETTLING DOWN TO THEIR MEAL.



THE ANT-EATER PUSHES ITS LONG TONGUE INTO AN ANTS' NEST AND TRAPS HUNDREDS OF ANTS ON ITS STICKY SURFACE.

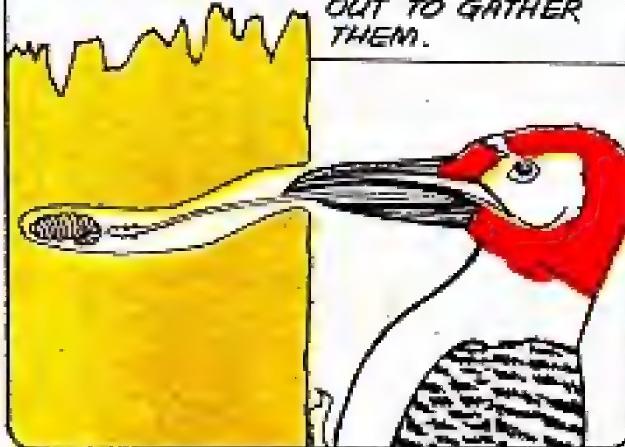


CHAMELEONS MERELY SIT AND WAIT FOR THEIR MEALS. AS AN INSECT FLIES BY, THE CHAMELEON'S LONG TONGUE WHIPS OUT AT GREAT SPEED AND CAPTURES THE SURPRISED VICTIM ON A STICKY KNOB AT ITS END.

THE PARROT'S TONGUE IS A SMALL ROUND STUB. BUT IT HELPS TO PUSH FOOD INTO ITS PROPER PLACE BEFORE THE BEAK CRUNCHES IT.



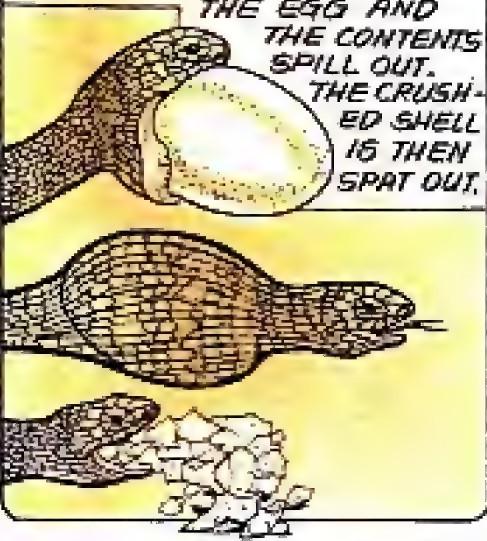
THE CLEVER WOODPECKER TAPS ON TREE-TRUNKS. FRIGHTENED INSECTS COME SCURRYING OUT AND THE WOODPECKER'S LONG TONGUE SHOOTS OUT TO GATHER THEM.



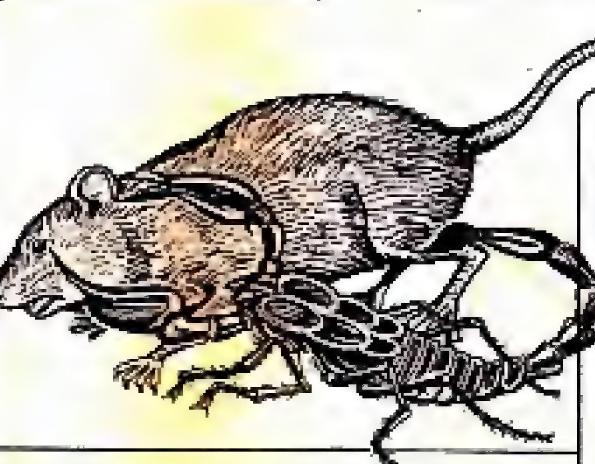
THE SNAIL'S TONGUE IS ROUGH. BUT IT IS USEFUL IN SCRAPPING AND TEARING LEAVES WHICH THE SNAIL RELISHES.



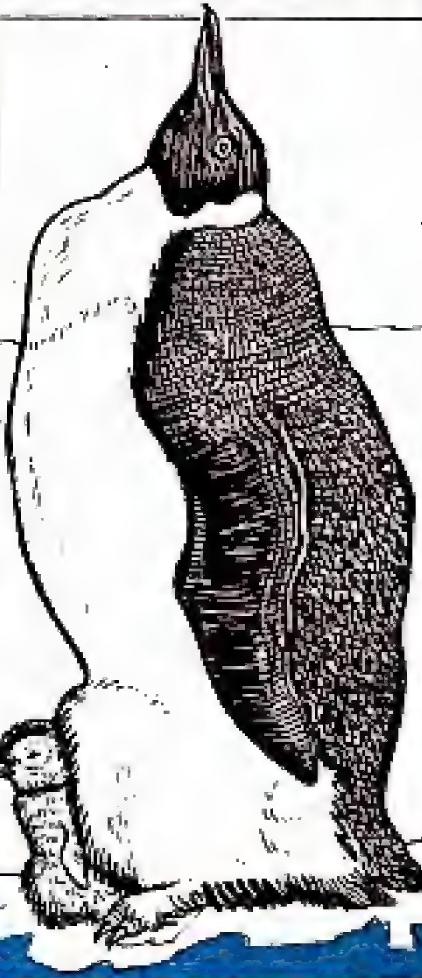
EGG-EATING SNAKES USE THEIR TONGUES TO SEARCH OUT EGGS. YAWNING WIDELY, THE SNAKE SWALLOWS THE EGG WITH HIS MOUTH AND GULPS IT DOWN. SHARP SPINES ALONG THE SNAKE'S BACKBONE SAW THROUGH THE EGG AND THE CONTENTS SPILL OUT. THE CRUSHED SHELL IS THEN SPAT OUT.



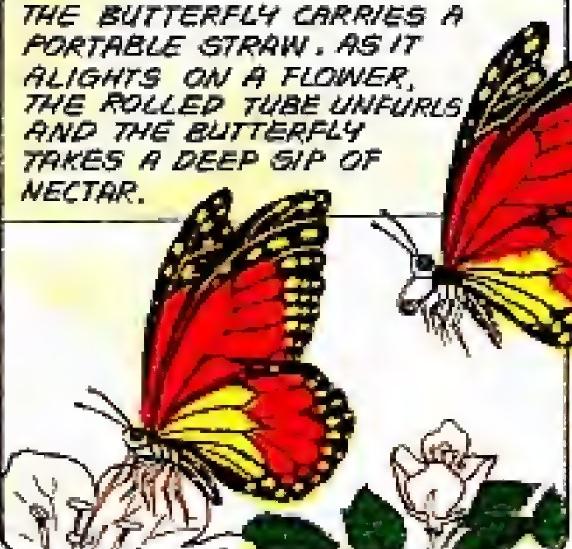
THE SCORPION HAS A TINY MOUTH BUT RELISHES LARGE INSECTS AND SOMETIMES EVEN RATS. IT PARALYSES ITS VICTIM WITH A STING AND THEN INJECTS IT WITH A FLUID WHICH TURNS ALL THE SOFT MATTER INTO LIQUID! NOW THE SCORPION HAS ONLY TO SUCK IT UP.



THE PENGUIN'S TONGUE IS BARBED. TO CATCH HIS FOOD THE PENGUIN OPENS HIS MOUTH AND TAKES A BIG GULP OF FISH AND WATER. THE FISH GET CAUGHT ON THE BARBS AND THE WATER IS THEN SPAT OUT.



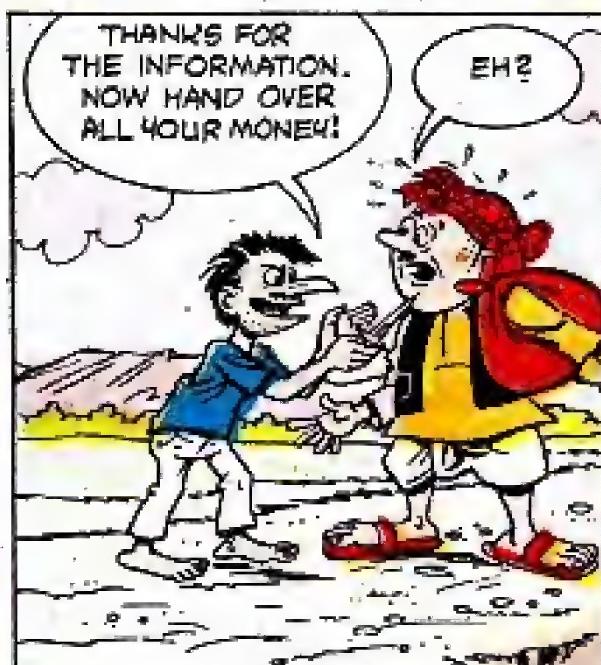
THE BUTTERFLY CARRIES A PORTABLE STRAW. AS IT ALIGHTS ON A FLOWER, THE ROLLED TUBE UNFURLS, AND THE BUTTERFLY TAKES A DEEP SIP OF NECTAR.



Complete
the story
Competition
No. 19

PLAYING IT SAFE

Illustrations:
Goutam Sen



WHAT HAPPENS NEXT?
Complete the story
in 200 or fewer
words and send it
to us by November
20, 1985. The best
entry will win
Rs. 50. Also three
Consolation prizes
of Rs. 25 each.

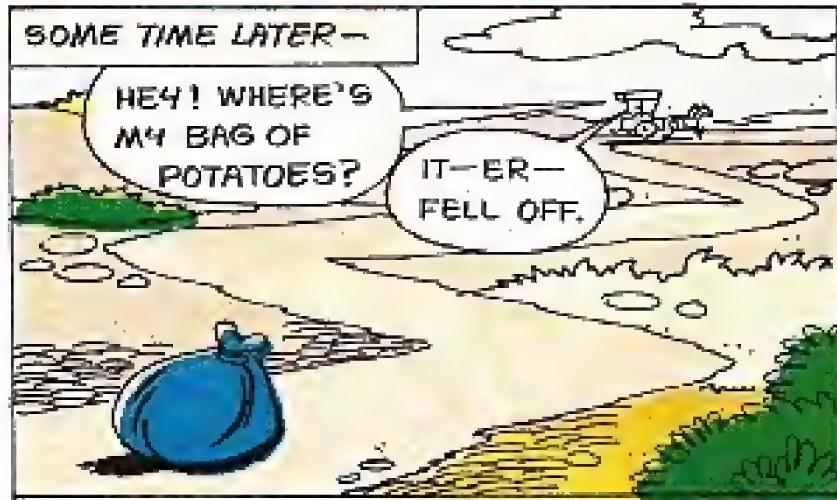
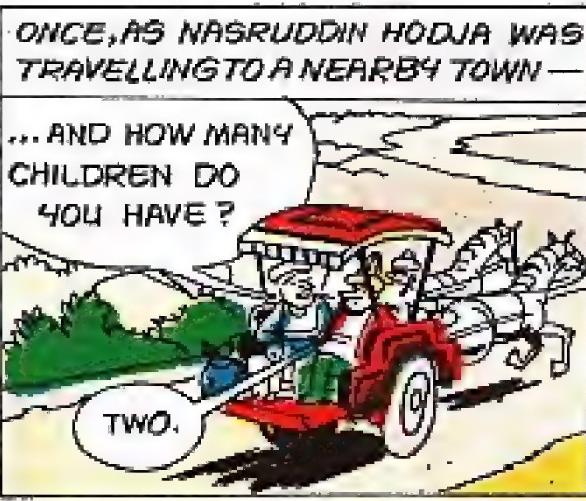
GRAMMATICAL ERROR

A Nasruddin Hodja Tale

Readers' Choice

Based on a story sent by
Boipu Serta, Manipur

Illustrations: Ram Waerkar



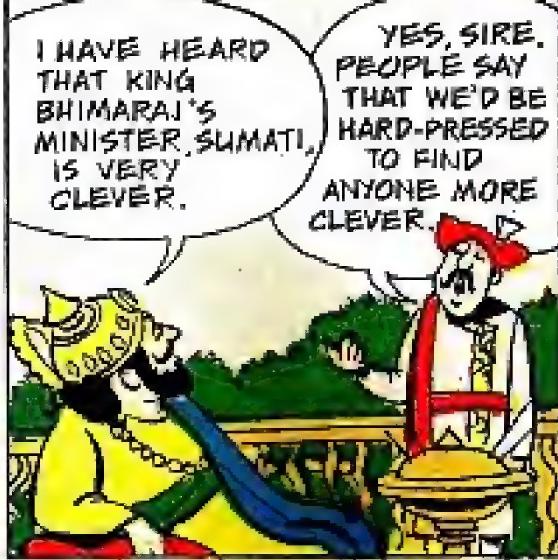
OF CABBAGES AND KINGS!

A Folktale from Karnataka

Script:
Nira Benegal
Illustrations:
V.B. Halbe

THE WITTIEST AND CLEVEREST MINISTER IN KING BHIMARAJ'S COURT WAS SUMATI. HIS FAME HAD SPREAD FAR AND WIDE...

...EVEN TO INDRAPUR, A RIVAL KINGDOM, FAR UP NORTH.



HA! I REFUSE TO BELIEVE THAT! WE'LL TEST HIM... NOW LISTEN, HERE'S WHAT WE'LL DO...



MANY WEEKS LATER AT MANGALAPURA, KING BHIMARAJ'S KINGDOM—

YOUR MAJESTY,
I BRING YOU GREETINGS
FROM KING JAYARAJ OF
INDRAPUR!

THANK YOU.
WHAT CAN WE
DO FOR
HIM?



HE'S HEARD OF THE SUCCULENT CABBAGES AND RADISHES YOU HAVE HERE IN MANGALAPURA...

THAT'S TRUE—
OUR VEGETABLES
ARE RATHER
GOOD!

KING JAYARAJ
WOULD LIKE VERY
MUCH TO TASTE
SOME!

HMM...
WE'LL SEE
WHAT WE CAN
DO.



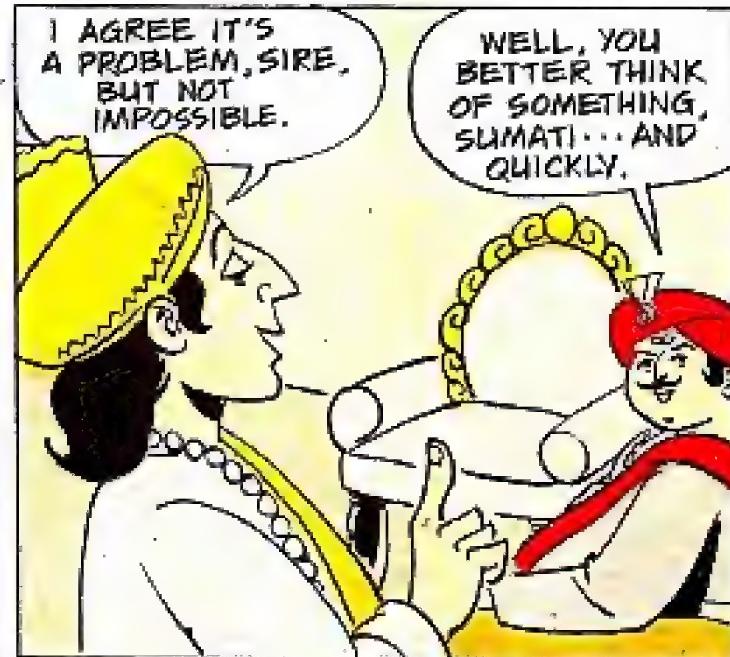
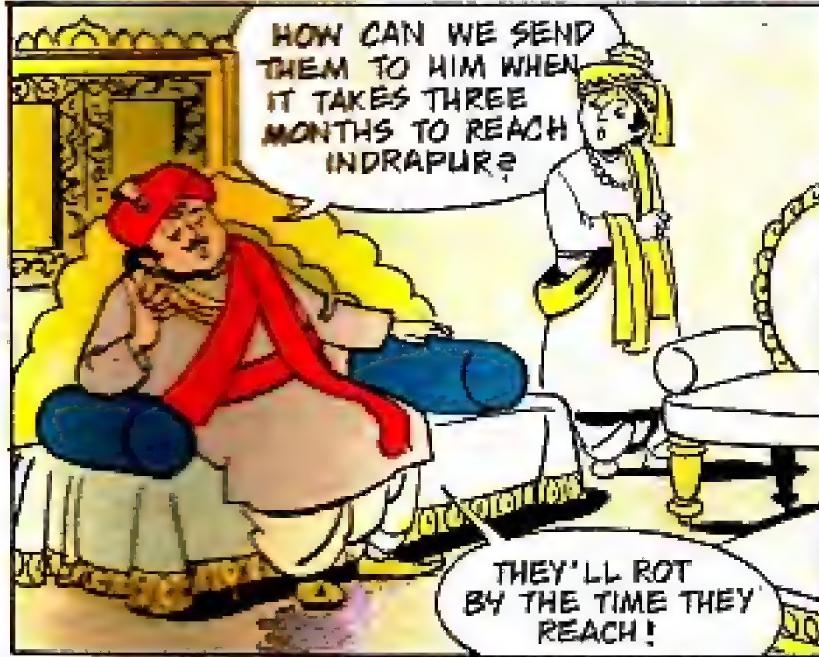
LATER, KING BHIMARAJ CALLED SUMATI TO HIS PRIVATE CHAMBERS.

SUMATI, WE'RE IN TROUBLE. I CAN'T ALLOW JAYARAJ TO GET THE BETTER OF ME.

NO, YOU CAN'T, YOUR MAJESTY.

BUT HE WILL—
HE WANTS TO EAT SOME OF OUR CABBAGES AND RADISHES!

OH!



THE NEXT DAY—

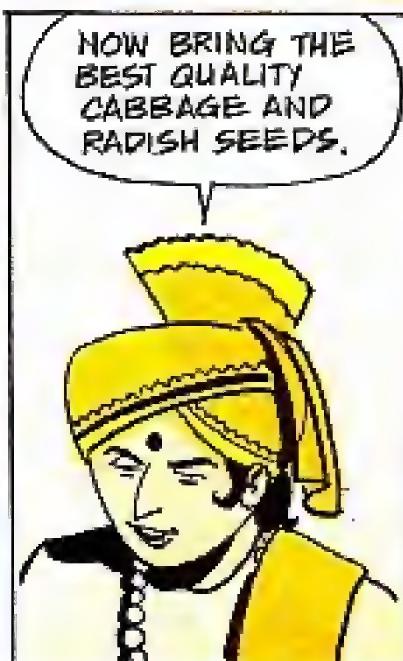
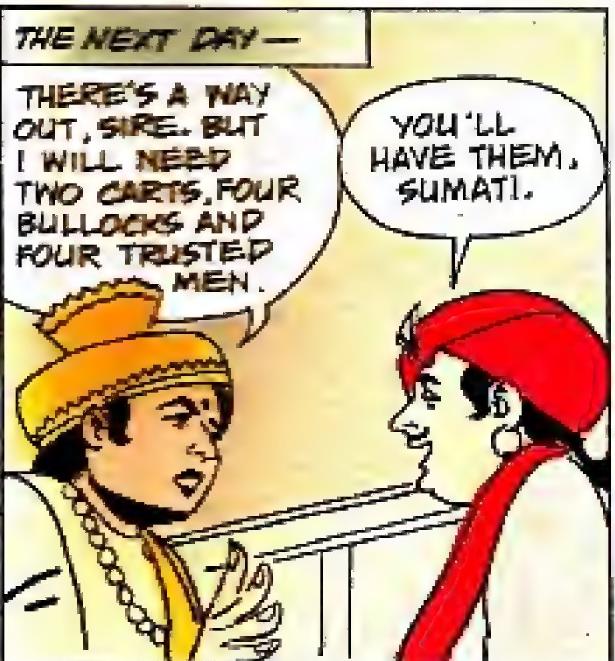
THERE'S A WAY OUT, SIRE. BUT I WILL NEED TWO CARTS, FOUR BULLOCKS AND FOUR TRUSTED MEN.

YOU'LL HAVE THEM, SUMATI.

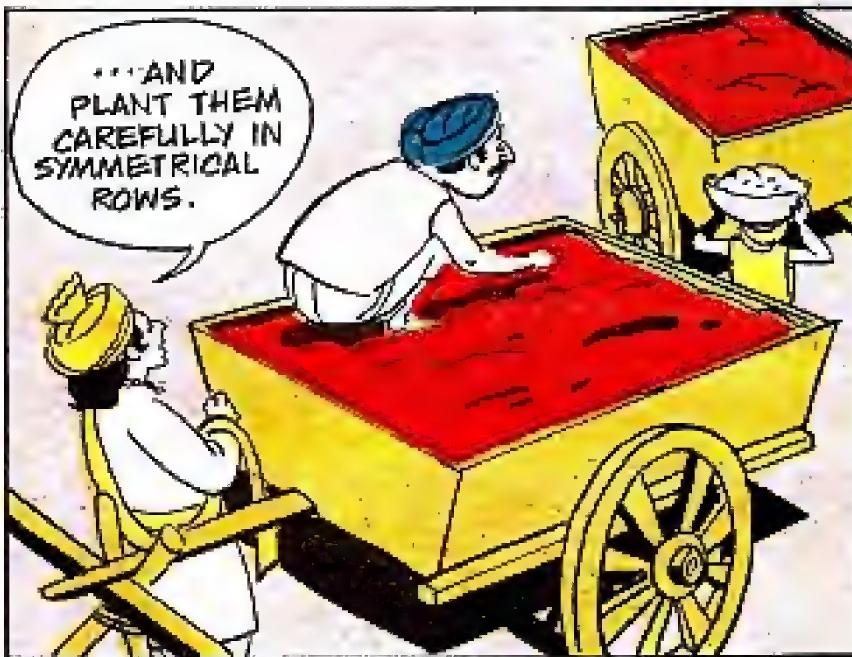
SO SUMATI GOT BUSY—

FILL THESE CARTS WITH RICH SOIL MIXED WITH MANURE...

NOW BRING THE BEST QUALITY CABBAGE AND RADISH SEEDS.



...AND
PLANT THEM
CAREFULLY IN
SYMMETRICAL
ROWS.



THE KING
CAME TO
WATCH ONE
MORNING -



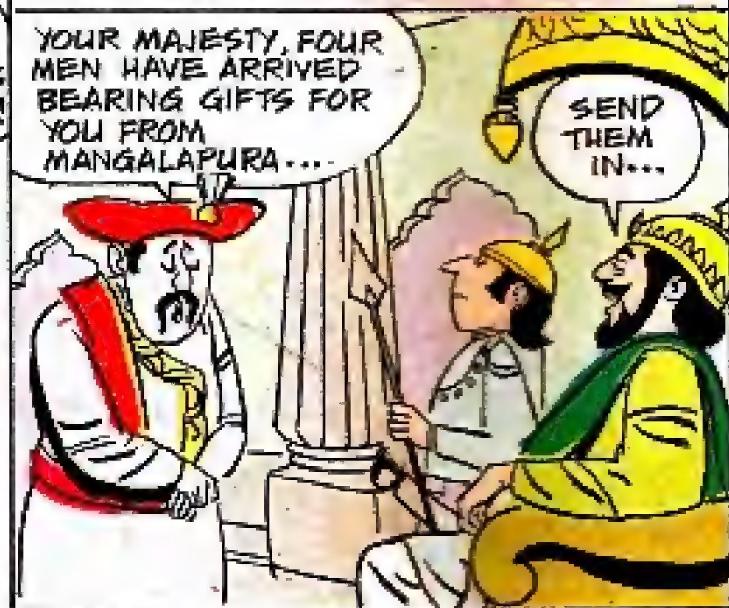
... THE MEN
WILL WATER THE
CARTS CAREFULLY
EVERY DAY...

...AND WE HOPE
JAYARAJ WILL
ENJOY MANGALAPURA'S
FAMOUS VEGETABLES!

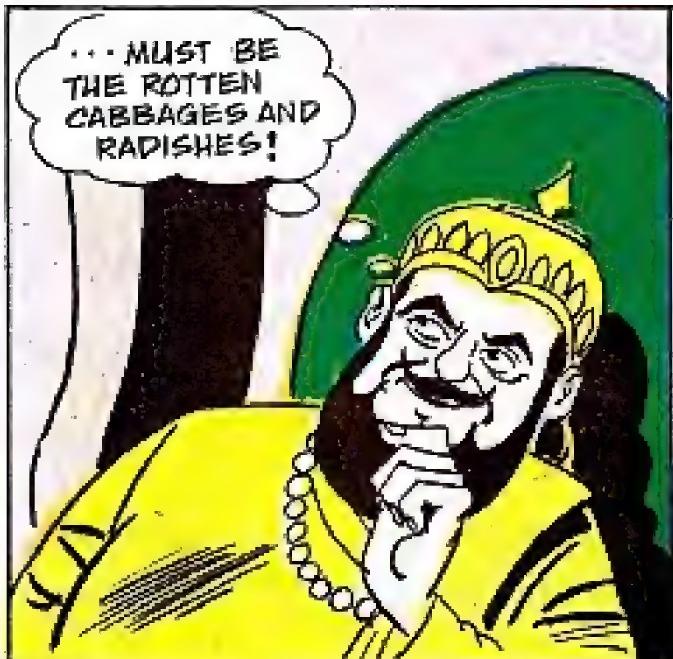


THREE MONTHS LATER AT INDRAPUR -

YOUR MAJESTY, FOUR
MEN HAVE ARRIVED
BEARING GIFTS FOR
YOU FROM
MANGALAPURA...



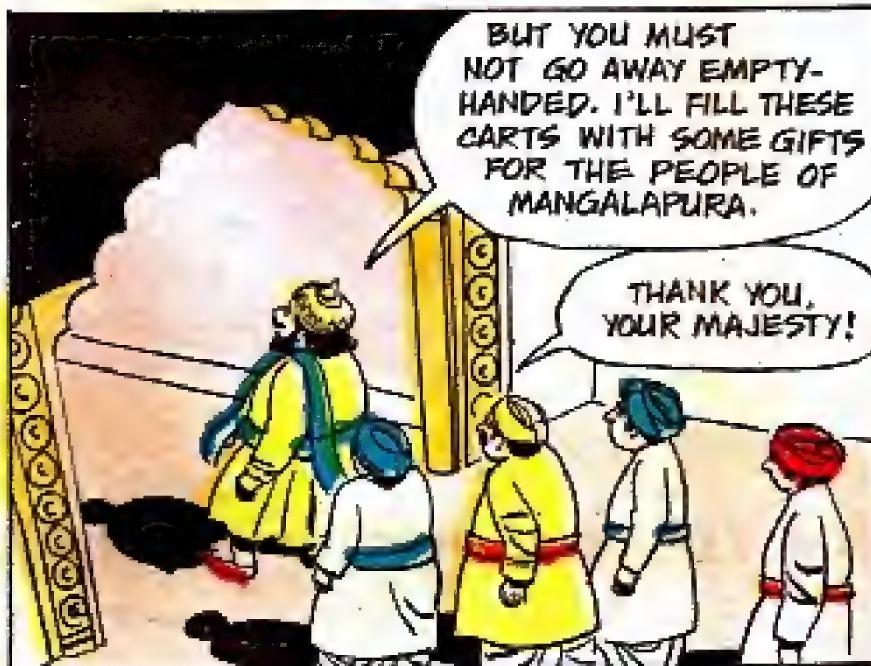
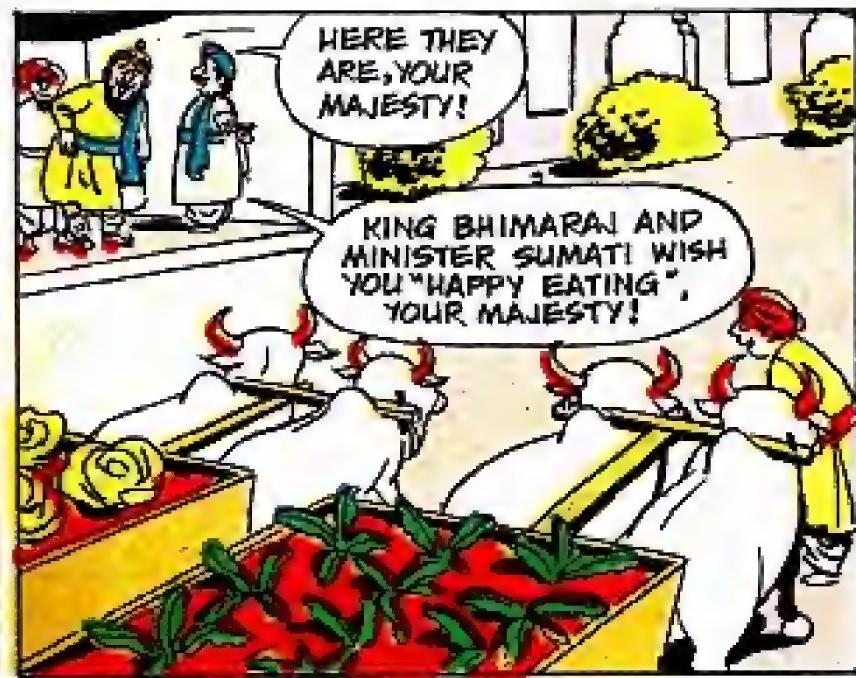
... MUST BE
THE ROTTEN
CABBAGES AND
RADISHES!



YOUR MAJESTY!
WE BRING YOU
GREETINGS FROM
KING BHIMARAJ!

HE'S SENT YOU
A PRESENT OF THE
CABBAGES AND
RADISHES YOU WISHED
TO TASTE.

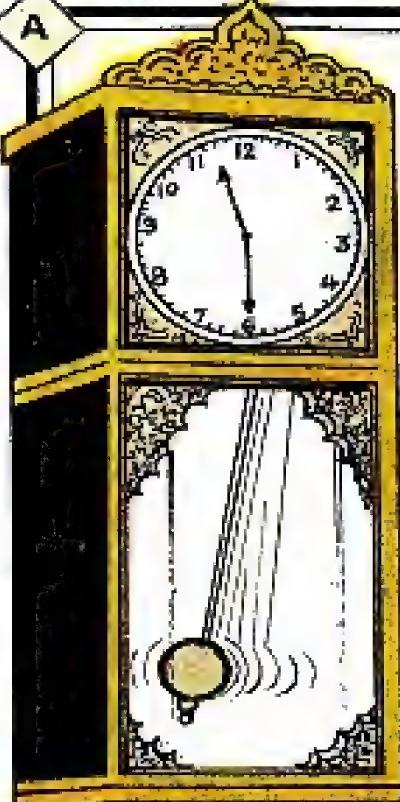




TINKLE TRICKS & TREATS

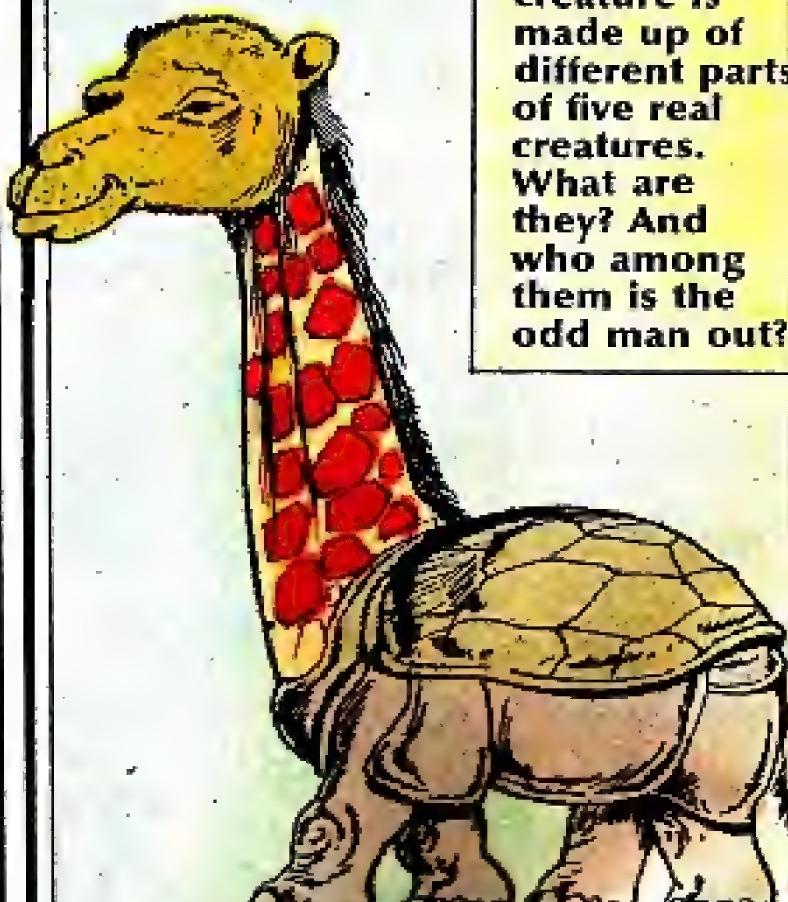
TTT-59

A



This clock strikes the hours with a loud 'Dong'. At 1 a.m. it strikes once; at 2 a.m. twice; at 3 a.m. thrice and so on upto 12 noon (striking 12 times). At 1 p.m. it strikes 13 times; at 2 p.m. 14 times and so on upto midnight. How many times does the clock strike in 24 hours?

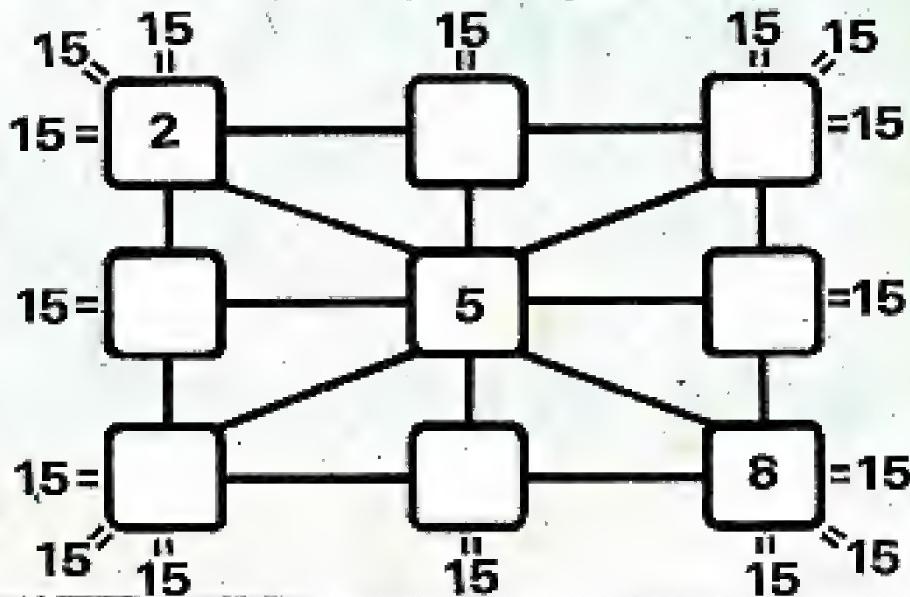
B



This strange creature is made up of different parts of five real creatures. What are they? And who among them is the odd man out?

C

These numbers placed diagonally add upto 15. Can you arrange the other numbers (between 1 and 9) so that they add upto 15?



SOLUTIONS FOR TTT-59

A. Turn the board in such a way that Ramgarh points to the road which has brought the boy to this junction. Madhopur therefore, is to his right.

B. Start at B or C and follow the dotted line.

C. The order of the colours in the rainbow has been reversed.



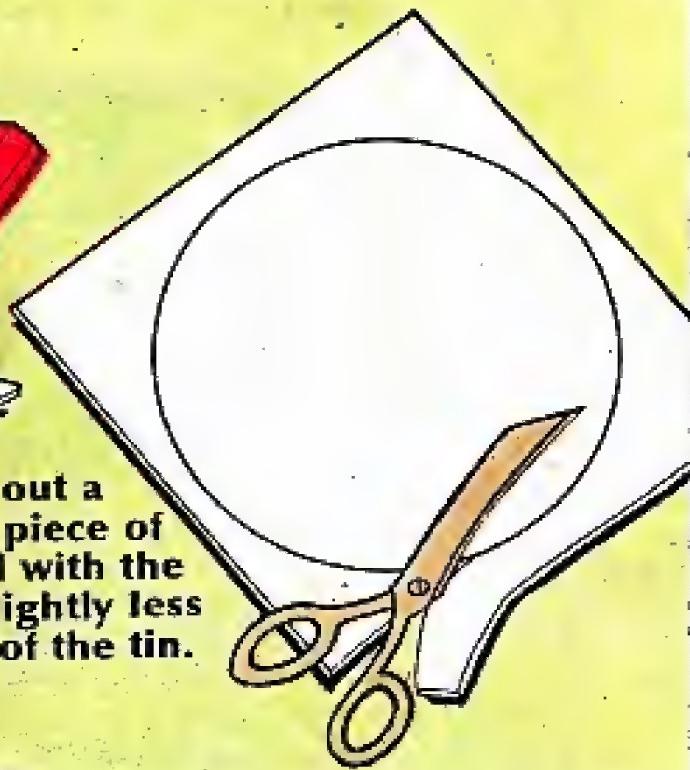
Do it yourself—THE MAZE

You will need: an empty shoe-polish tin, matchsticks, heavy beads and cardboard.

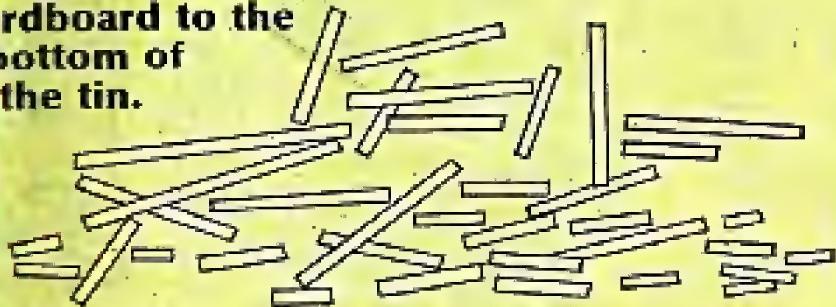
Trace out the pattern given here on the cardboard.



Cut out a circular piece of cardboard with the diameter slightly less than that of the tin.



Now glue the cardboard to the bottom of the tin.



Glue matchsticks along the lines of the pattern. The matchsticks can be cut to the right size where necessary.



The game is to get the bead from one point to another by tilting the tin. You can play this game with a partner. Points can be allotted for time taken by each contestant in getting the bead from one point to another.





Readers Write...

As soon as I received the book labels I stuck some on my pencil box. I exchanged two of them for a diary! Now what I want to tell you is that since Tantri is always trying to be the king, you should allow him to become the king in one story. If you don't, I will come myself and make him the king!

Suraj Joseph, Cochin

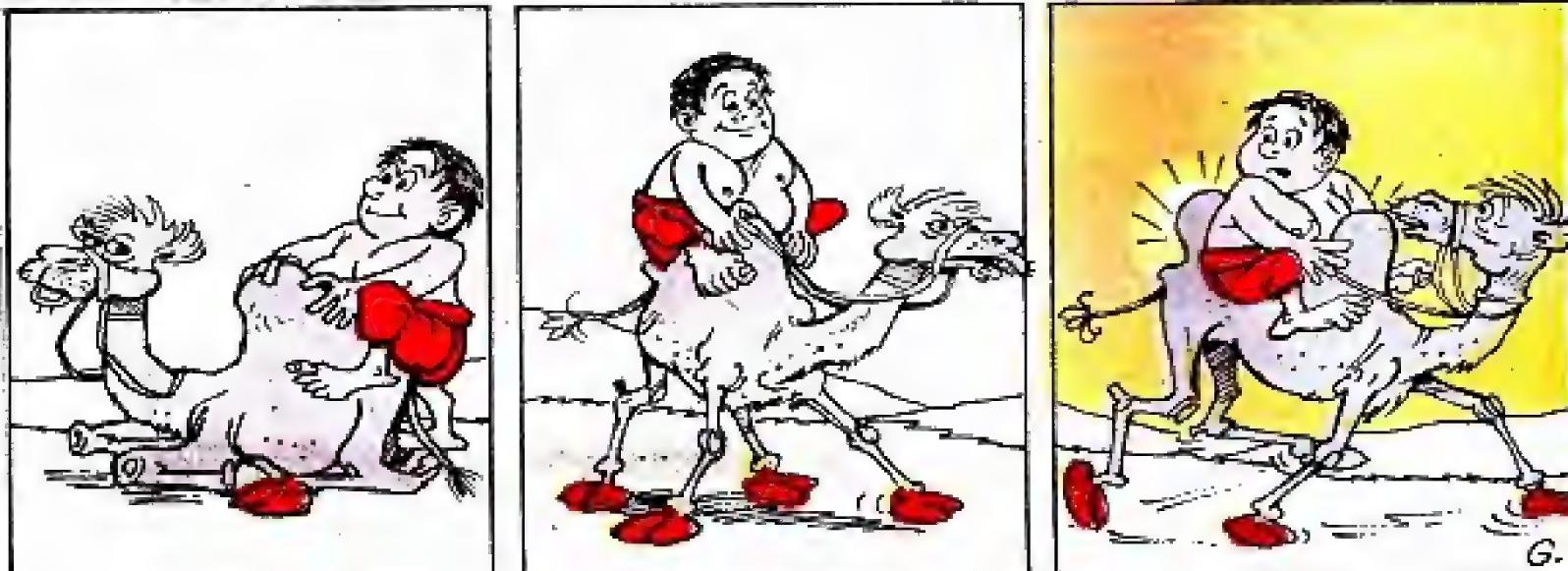
I am a regular reader of TINKLE. I enjoyed reading about Dams in TINKLE No. 83. During my holidays I visited both the Nagarjunasagar and Krishnarajasagar Dams.

Atul Phadnis, Nagpur

Recently we held a General Knowledge Quiz. Some boys mugged up from general knowledge books, but I advised my friends to read 6 or 7 issues of TINKLE. So this is what we did and our team won the Quiz! Keep it up TINKLE, keep it up! Anupam Gupta, Bombay

See and Smile

Based on an idea sent by R. Veena, Bombay



Winners of Holiday Express Competition

We received a large number of letters in the Holiday Express Competition published in Tinkle 82.

Most of the letters had more or less the same description of the holidays. We had, therefore, no alternative but to choose only two letters for the prizes.

No letter was found suitable for the third prize.

The next ten best letters are being awarded "Tinkle" letterpads. The first and second prize-winning letters are published below.

Hearty congratulations to the winners!



First Prize:

K. Amulya,
Hyderabad



Second Prize:

T. Deepa Rao,
Goa

When our school announced the exam results, I was happy to know that I had been promoted to the next class. A few days later we left to visit my grandmother in Madras. Daddy had made train reservations for Mummy and me.

I was thrilled on the day of our departure. As usual Daddy was a bit late in taking us to the railway station and we reached just a few minutes before the departure of the train. After we were settled in the compartment, Daddy handed over the rail tickets to Mummy.

The train steamed off to Madras. After some time the ticket collector approached us for our tickets. Mummy took the tickets from her handbag and gave them to him. When he examined them he returned them with a suspicious look and told us that they were only platform tickets! Mummy and I were shocked and did not know what to do. The ticket collector then asked us to pay the full fare along with a fine.

Throughout the journey we brooded over Daddy's absent-mindedness. This is an experience I cannot forget!

One evening while I was watching T.V., I heard a rumbling sound outside my house. I was about to look out of the window, when my mother called me and told me to set the table for dinner. I forgot about the noise and did as she told me.

I had just finished helping her, when I heard the crushing of leaves—cr-cr-crazy! It was the same rumbling sound I had heard earlier and this time it was a little louder too. I was frightened—my hands and legs were shivering! I gathered courage and went to the window to see what was outside. And would you believe it? It was a deer. I heaved a sigh of relief! It was eating banana leaves from our tree. We shooed it away.

The next evening my friends and I were playing outside and we were astonished to see the deer back in our colony! We gave it many things to eat and now it comes to our colony almost every day!

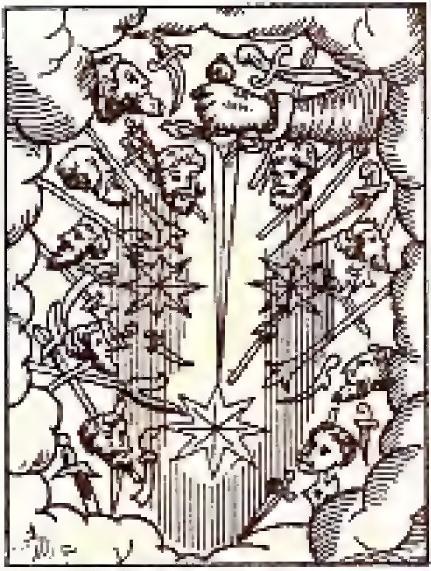
Comets

Script: J.D. Isloor
Illustrations: Anand Mande



BECAUSE OF THEIR UNUSUAL SHAPE AND BRILLIANCE, COMETS WERE FEARED BY ALL THE PEOPLES OF THE WORLD THROUGH THE AGES.

FAMINES, WARS AND DEATHS OF KINGS WERE ASSOCIATED WITH COMETS.

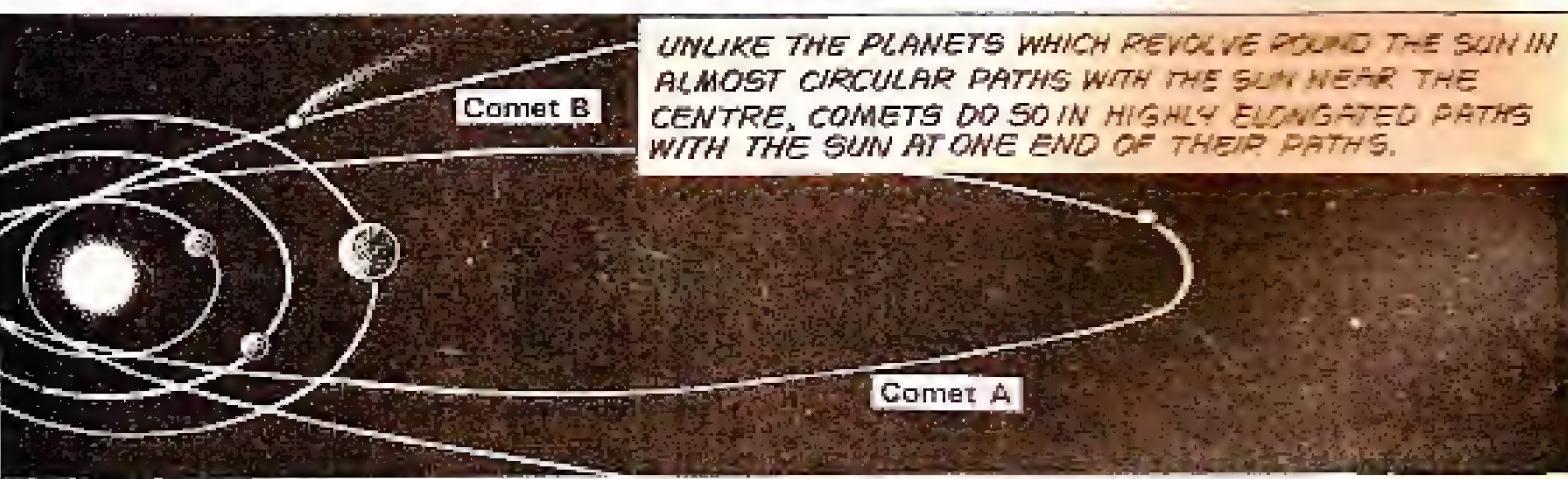


A medieval engraving of "The Comet of 1528"

TODAY, WE KNOW THAT THERE IS NOT MUCH FRIGHTENING ABOUT THESE HARMLESS VOYAGERS OF THE SKY.



UNLIKE THE PLANETS WHICH REVOLVE AROUND THE SUN IN ALMOST CIRCULAR PATHS WITH THE SUN NEAR THE CENTRE, COMETS DO SO IN HIGHLY ELONGATED PATHS WITH THE SUN AT ONE END OF THEIR PATHS.



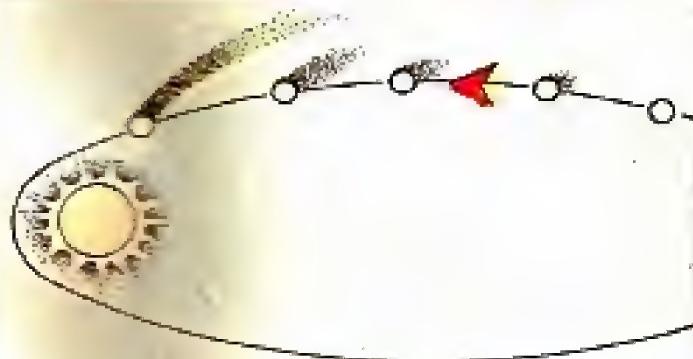
BUT NOT ALL COMETS GO ROUND THE SUN AGAIN AND AGAIN (LIKE COMET A). SOME OF THEM MAKE JUST ONE PASS AT THE SUN (COMET B) AND THEN LEAVE THE SOLAR SYSTEM, NEVER TO RETURN.

WHEN SEEN THROUGH A TELESCOPE, A COMET APPEARS TO HAVE A NUCLEUS AND A LONG TAIL. THE NUCLEUS IS MADE OF ROCKS AND ICE SURROUNDED BY A CLOUD OF GASEOUS MATTER CALLED "COMA". THE TAIL CONSISTS OF GAS AND DUST.



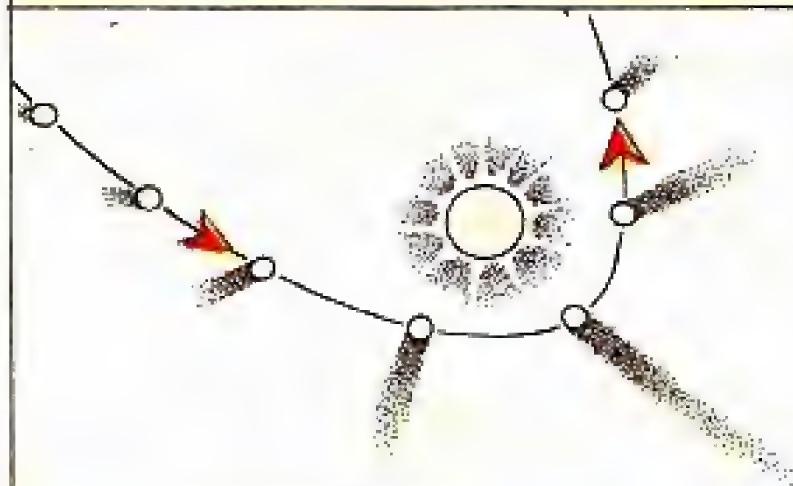
A COMET, ALONG WITH ITS TAIL, OCCUPIES A LARGE VOLUME OF SPACE—SOMETIMES EVEN LARGER THAN THAT OCCUPIED BY THE EARTH. YET IT HAS VERY LITTLE MATTER IN IT. COMETS HAVE RIGHTLY BEEN CALLED "GREAT BIG BAGS, FULL OF NOTHING".

WHEN THEY ARE FAR AWAY FROM THE SUN, COMETS HAVE NO TAILS.

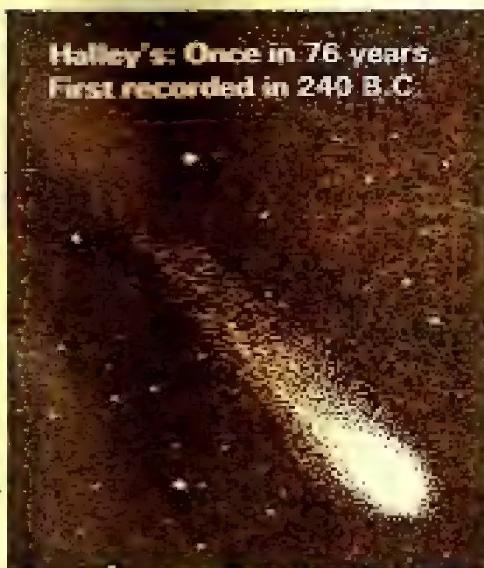


IT IS ONLY AS THEY COME CLOSER TO THE SUN THAT THEY BEGIN TO GROW TAILS.

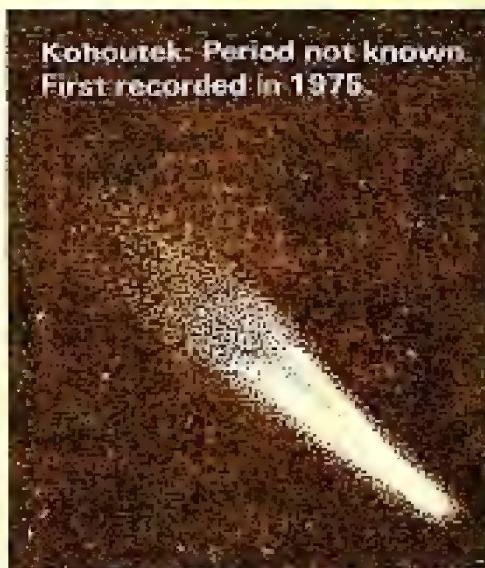
COMETS ALWAYS HAVE THEIR TAILS AWAY FROM THE SUN.



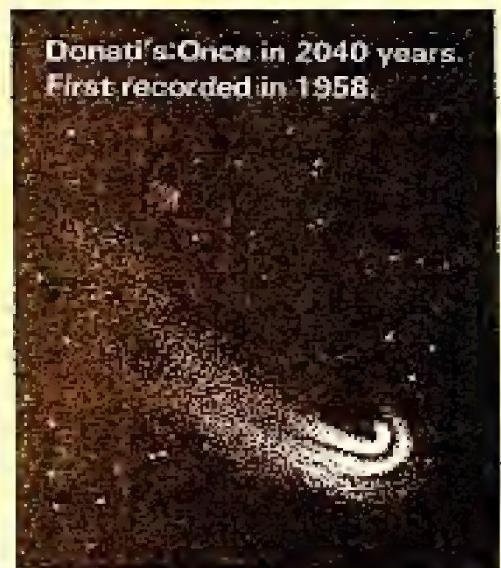
Here are some well-known Comets, the intervals at which they come to greet the sun and the years in which they were first recorded:



Halley's: Once in 76 years.
First recorded in 240 B.C.



Kohoutek: Period not known.
First recorded in 1973.



Donati's: Once in 2040 years.
First recorded in 1958.

Encke's Comet, first recorded in 1786, returns every 3.3 years and Arend-Roland Comet, which was recorded for the first time in 1957, will return only 10,000 years later—in 11,957 A.D.!

Reader's
Choice

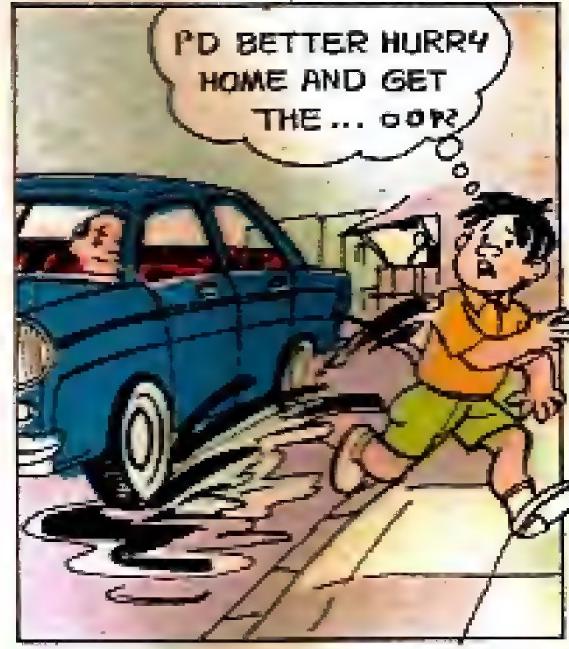
Forgetful Vinoo

Illustrations:
Goutam Sen

Based on
a story sent by
Namrash Bheda,
Bombay



MY FRIENDS WILL HAVE STARTED THE GAME ALREADY. I'D BETTER RUSH AND FETCH THE KEROSENE.



How Beans Got Their Threads

Based on a story sent by K. Anuradha, Madras

Readers' Choice

Illustrations:
Ashok Dongre

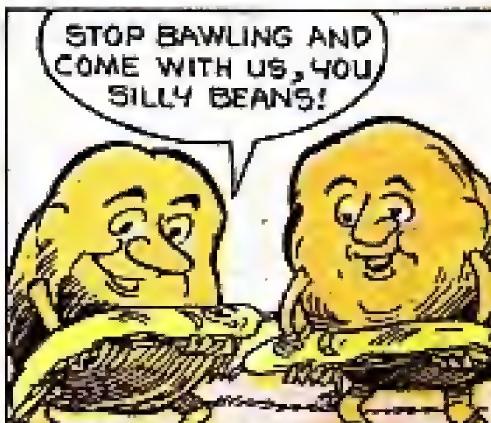
ONE DAY TWO FRENCH BEANS WERE STANDING ON A BRIDGE WHEN—

LOOK
AT THOSE
TWO FAT
POTATOES!

FATSOES!
HEE HEE HEE!



...AND THE BEANS LAUGHED TILL THEIR SIDES BURST.



...WHO PROMPTLY STITCHED THEM UP...

THERE! ALL IS WELL ONCE AGAIN!

THANK YOU, SIR.



AND THAT'S HOW BEANS HAVE GOT THREADS IN THEIR SIDES!

**"Porky the Pig's great fun to make
Bits 'n' pieces with Fevicol
That's all it takes"**

— Fevi Fairy



It's a neat trick,
And it's quick.
All you do is think
and stick.
Stick what?
Anything at all.
Just have a ball.
Make a pencil stand,
a basket
... even a doll.

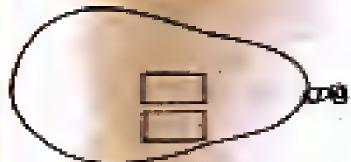
It's not messy at all.
How can that be?
With Fevicol.
With Fevicol MR you
could go on and on...
and whatever you make,
will last and last.
Because Fevicol MR
really sticks to its job.

You will need:

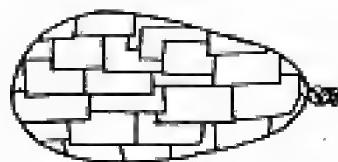
1. One balloon (medium size)
2. A few sheets of newspaper
3. Velvet paper in the following colours: pink, black, blue and yellow
4. White chart paper
5. Pink thread
6. Fevicol MR Adhesive



- 1.** Inflate balloon to $\frac{2}{3}$ rd capacity so that it remains soft. Tie tightly with thread so that no air escapes. This elongated tied end makes the tail.



Cut newspaper into $1'' \times 1''$ square pieces. Soak in water for 10-15 minutes. Place pieces one by one on balloon. Each piece should slightly overlap the other. Cover the whole balloon surface. Put 3 layers of newspaper in a similar manner.



- 3.** Now take $1'' \times 1''$ square pieces of newspaper and apply Fevicol MR Adhesive on each of them. Stick them on the balloon. Put 4 such layers in a similar manner. Let it stay for 8-10 hours.



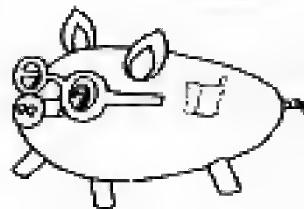
- 4.** When balloon is dry and hard, prick with a pin to burst balloon. Just the shell of newspaper will remain. Decorate with a final layer of $1'' \times 1''$ square pieces of pink velvet paper using Fevicol MR Adhesive.



Take 5 chart paper pieces of size $1\frac{1}{4}'' \times 3''$. Press them under 5 cylinders $1\frac{1}{4}''$ each in height. Stick black velvet paper on these. Stick 4 of them to the balloon to make the legs. Stick one of them to make the nose. On nose, stick a circle of chart paper covered with black velvet paper.



- 6.** Make spectacles and ears from chart paper. Stick black velvet paper on ears and blue velvet paper on spectacles. Stick them in place. Make eyes from yellow velvet paper and eyeballs from black velvet paper.



- 7.** Take two $1'' \times 1\frac{1}{4}''$ pieces of chart paper and stick pink velvet paper on them. Stick these on either side of piggy's body to form pockets for pens.

Oink! Oink! Porky the Pig is ready.
will keep your pens safely now.


FEVICOL MR
Artistic Adhesive

In you do your best, you stick with the best



FEVICOL and FEVICOL logo are the Registered Trade Marks of PIDILITE INDUSTRIES PVT. LTD., BURDWARE 450021

THE PERCEPTIVE KING

Illustrations: Bapu Patil

Readers' Choice

Based on a story sent by K. Vijay Krishna, Hyderabad



ONE DAY, AN OLD WOMAN WENT TO SEE THE KING.



THE KING WON'T SEE YOU!

I AM POOR. I HAVE NO FOOD IN MY HOUSE. THE KING MUST HELP ME!

THE KING IS IN NO MOOD TO HEAR SUCH TALES. GO AWAY.



WELL THEN, TELL HIM THAT THERE ARE NO MICE IN MY HOUSE.

NOW, THAT MIGHT AMUSE HIM. WAIT HERE. I'LL GO AND SEE IF HE'LL GRANT YOU AN AUDIENCE...



THE GUARD WENT TO THE KING —

YOUR MAJESTY, AN OLD WOMAN WISHES TO SEE YOU. SHE'S ASKED ME TO TELL YOU THAT THERE ARE NO MICE IN HER HOUSE!

AAH! I

UNDERSTAND. THE MICE DON'T ENTER HER HOUSE BECAUSE THERE IS NO FOOD THERE.



YOU CAN GO IN NOW. THE KING WILL SEE YOU.



HERE, TAKE THIS BAG OF COINS. THIS WILL TAKE CARE OF ALL YOUR PROBLEMS.

THANK YOU, O GREAT AND MERCIFUL KING.

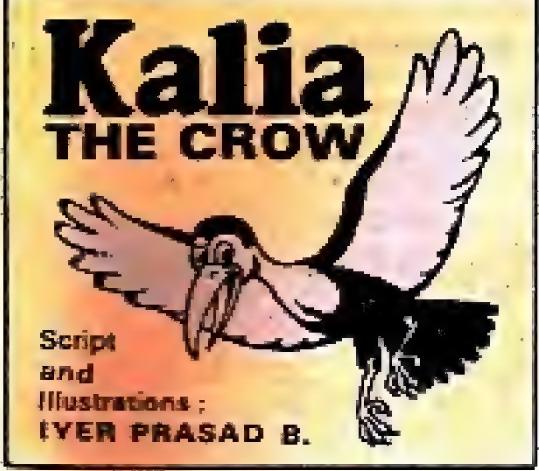


Kalia THE CROW

Script
and
Illustrations :
TIVER PRASAD B.

GET OUT OF MY WAY!

WHO DO YOU
THINK YOU ARE?
YOU GET OUT
OF MY WAY!



I'M THE NEW KING
OF THIS JUNGLE AND
DON'T YOU FORGET
IT!

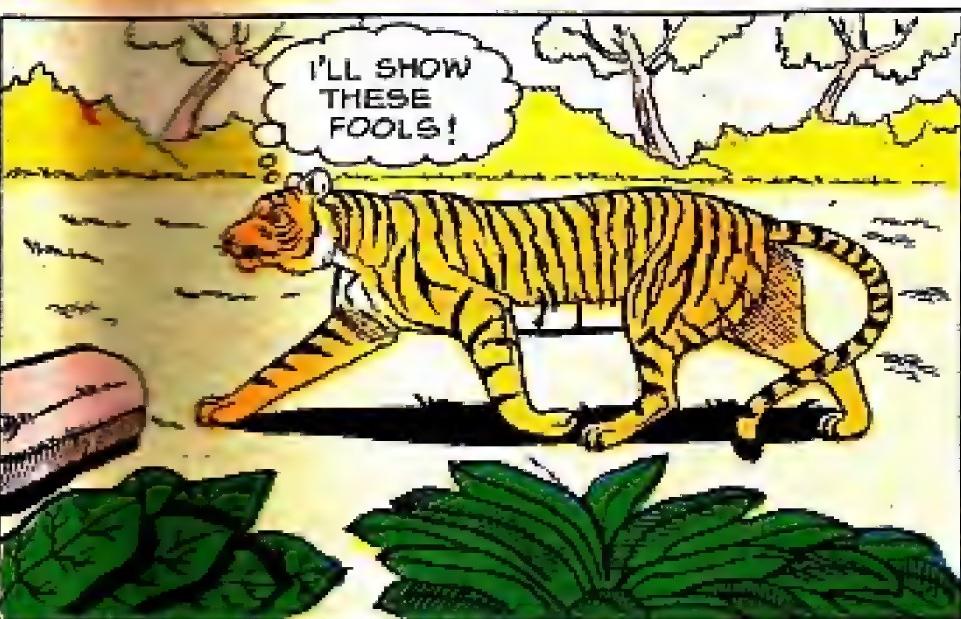
BONG



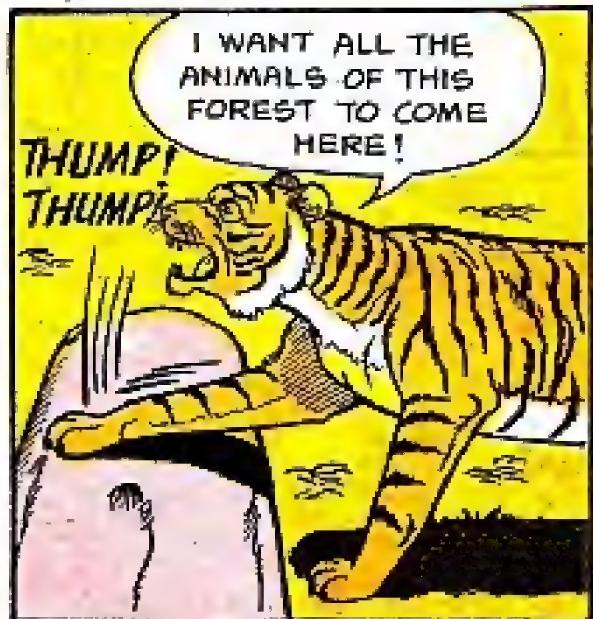
GRR!
HE'S A
MENACE!



I'LL SHOW
THESE
FOOLS!



THUMPI
THUMPI
I WANT ALL THE
ANIMALS OF THIS
FOREST TO COME
HERE!



SOON—

YOU'RE ALL HERE, GOOD!
I WANT YOU TO KNOW THAT
I AM THE NEW KING OF
THIS FOREST! ANY
OBJECTIONS?



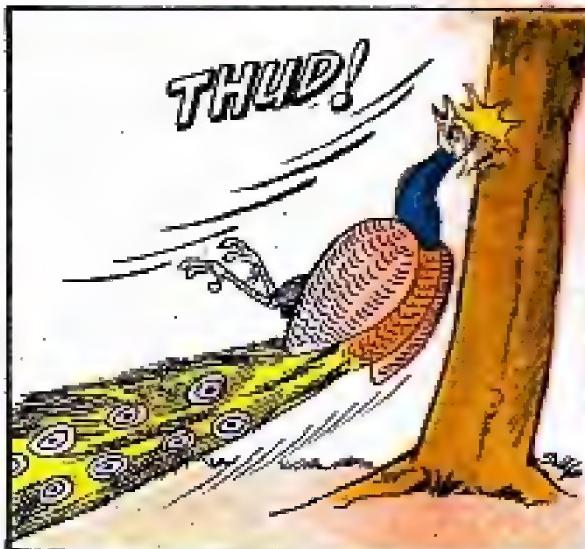
YES! THERE HAS
NEVER BEEN ANY
KING IN THIS FOREST
AND THERE NEVER
WILL BE!



TAKE THAT!



THUD!



SO IT'S AGREED—
THAT I'M THE
KING. YOU WILL
ALL COME TO
MY CORONATION
TOMORROW!



LATER—

WHAT SHALL
WE DO?

I KNOW!
WE'LL TELL KALIA
ABOUT THIS. HE'LL
THINK OF
SOMETHING!



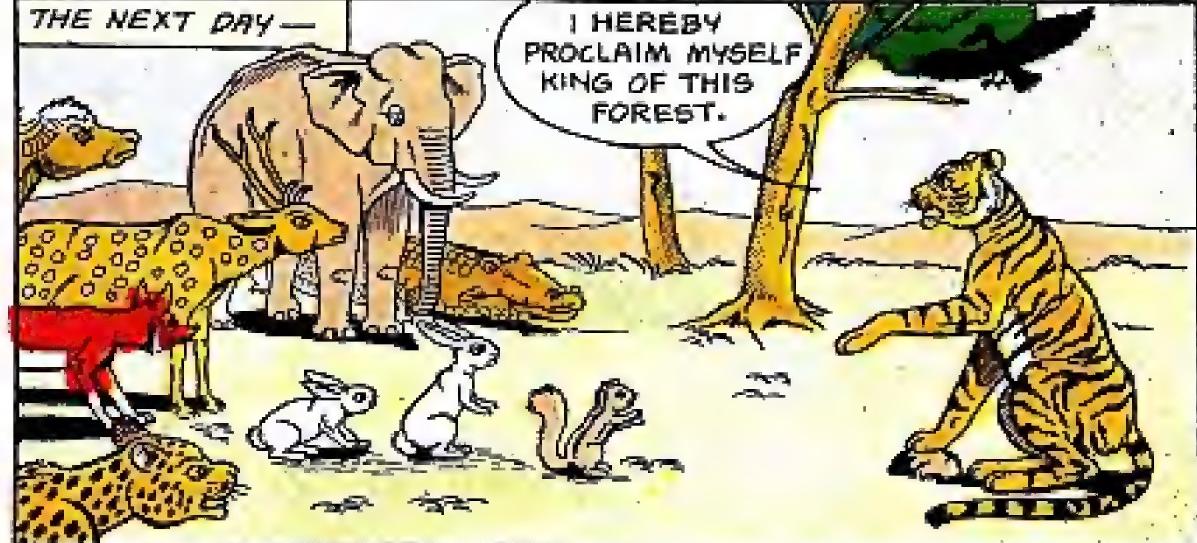
... SO THAT'S
IT, KALIA!



LET ME SEE...

THE NEXT DAY—

I HEREBY
PROCLAIM MYSELF
KING OF THIS
FOREST.



WAIT!

HOW DARE YOU
INTERRUPT, YOU
CHURL!

EXCUSE ME! BUT AS A KING
YOU MUST HAVE A ROYAL
SCEPTRE, AND I SUGGEST
THAT YOU GET YOURSELF
THE HORN OF A RHINO-
CEROS. THEN YOU
WILL BE A REAL
KING.

YOU'RE
RIGHT!

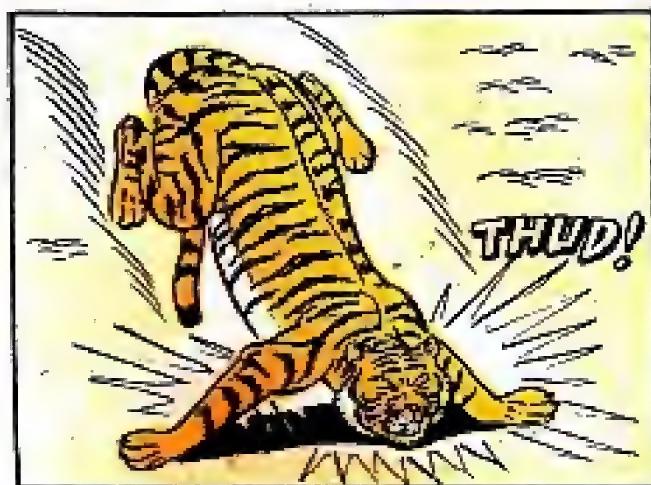
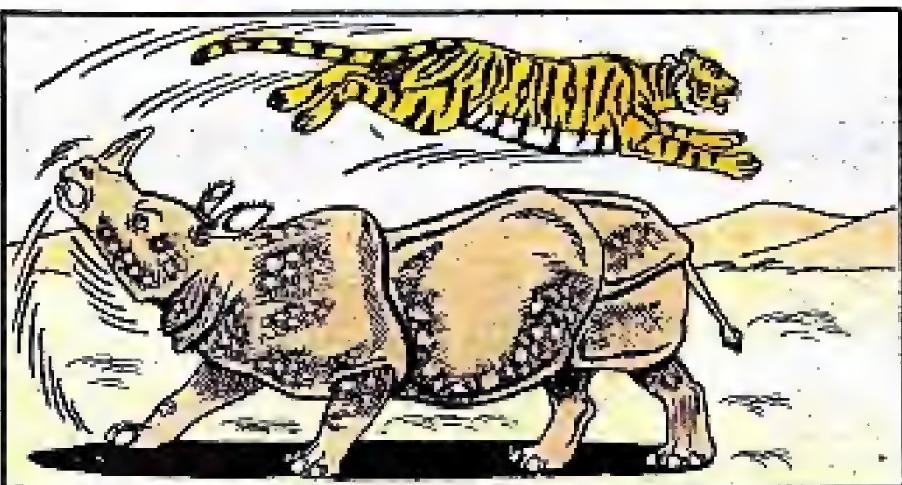
COME ALONG,
ALL OF
YOU.

HEY, YOU THERE!
I WANT YOUR HORN!
HAND IT OVER!

WHAT?

HE WANTS MY HORN!
HA! HA! HA!

I'LL TAKE IT
MYSELF!



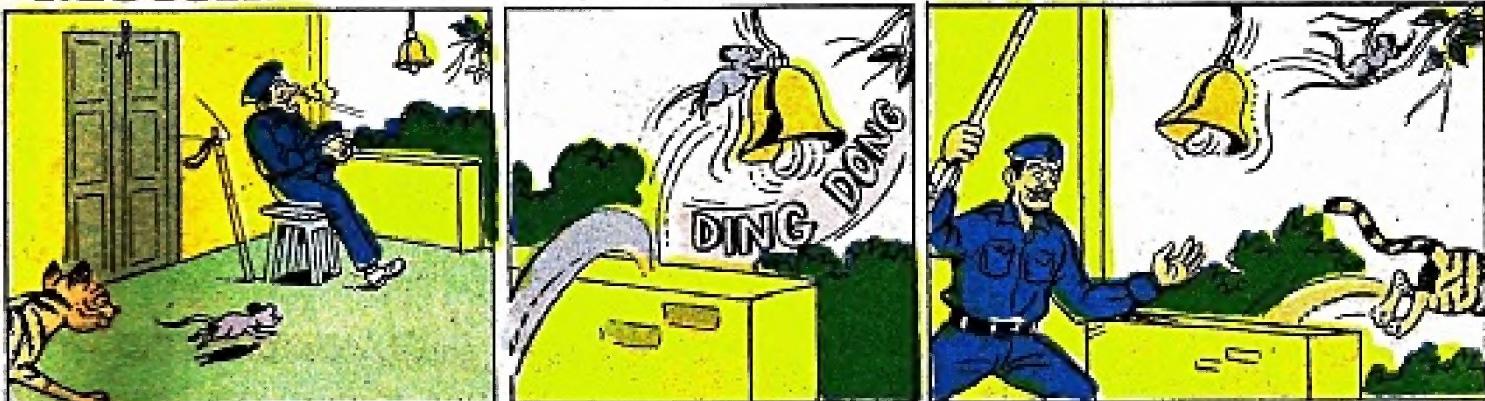
TAKE MY HORN,
WILL YOU?



HE WON'T BE
BACK FOR A
LONG TIME.

FOR ONCE
I AGREE WITH YOU,
KALIA! THANKS!
HA! HA!





To Our Readers

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All new subscriptions and renewals of the old ones are accepted at :

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Nav Prabhat Chambers, Ranade Road, Dadar, Bombay 400 028.

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Readers' Choice :

- Please send only folktales you have heard and not those you have read in books, magazines or textbooks. Rs. 25/- will be paid for every accepted contribution.
- Send a self-addressed stamped envelope if you want the story to be returned.
- Please do not send photographs until asked for.

This happened to me :

You can write on your own strange, thrilling or amusing experience or adventure. Rs. 15/- will be paid for every accepted contribution.

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1. Mail your letters to: Tinkle, P. Bag No. 16541, Bombay 400 026.
2. Please give your address in your letters, if you want a reply.

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1. Mail your entry to: Tinkle Competition Section, P. Bag No. 16541, Bombay 400 026.
2. The first 50 all-correct entries received by us will each win a colourful Amar Tinkle Club T-Shirt (Please specify any of the following sizes—26 cm., 28 cm., 30 cm.)
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NAME : _____

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STATE : _____

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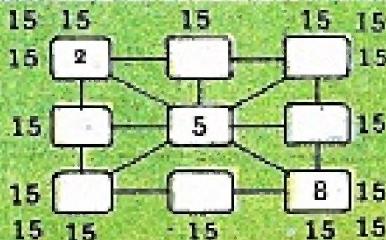
MY SOLUTIONS

TTT-59

A _____

B _____

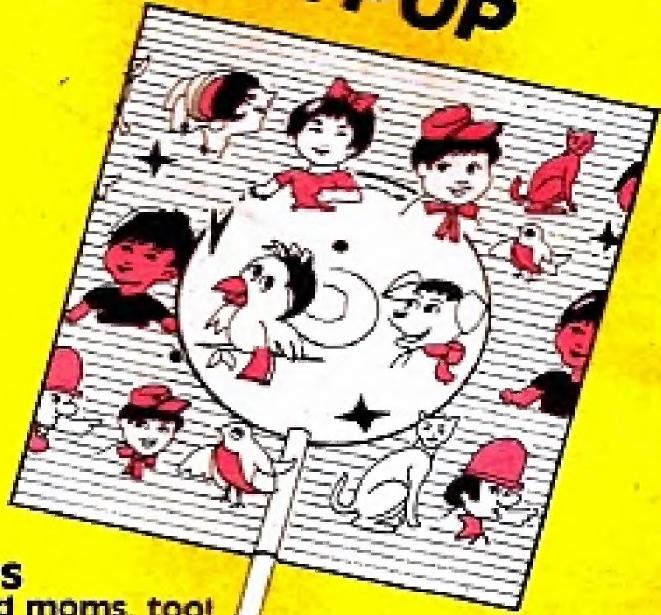
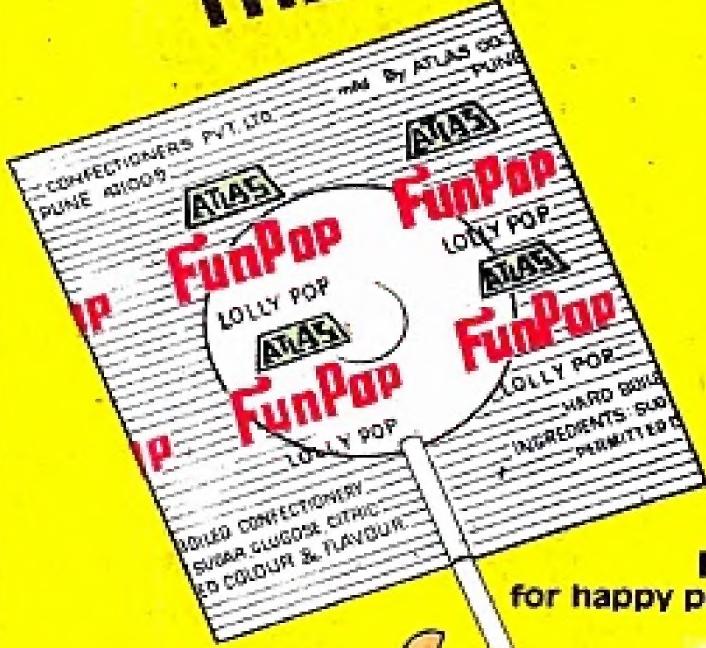
C _____



ATLAS

Fun'Pop

THE SUPER-DUPER LOLLYPOP



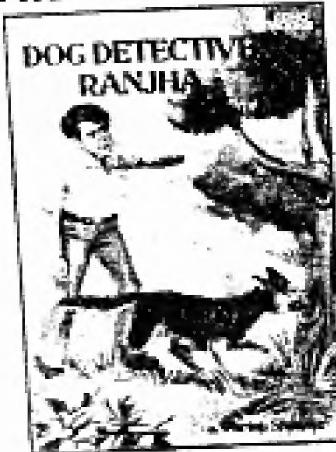
FUN POPS
for happy pops... and moms, too!



AMC/85

3 Exciting New Titles from Echo Books

Read about Ranjha's
new adventures in his
own words in...



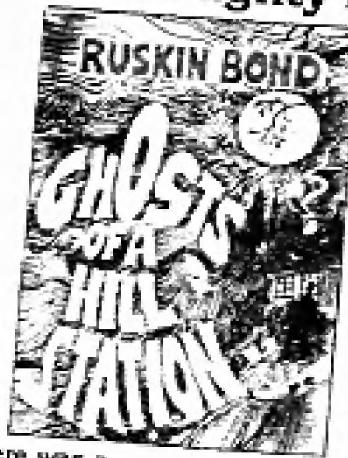
Price:
Rs. 16

Now I heard the car door open in the distance and Woof shouting as loudly as he could, "Ranjha, scent! Track! Arrest!"

I heard him and stopped. And put my nose to the ground and started meandering in search of a

scent. Yes, there it was. Very strong. A human scent. A female scent, mixed with a smell of paint and paper. Suddenly, wham! I was up against a football-sized object on the ground. It was the severed head.

Spine-chilling tales
of ghosts, ghouls and
spirits... some friendly,
others naughty in...



Price:
Rs. 15

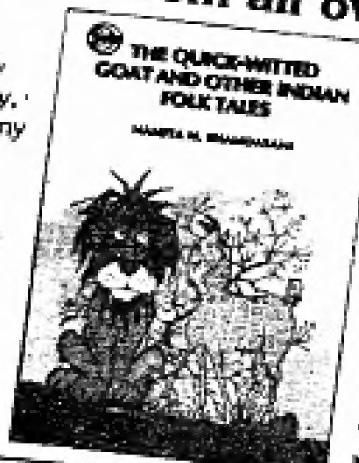
Just then there was a knocking on the door.
"Who's there?" I called.
Silence. And then, again, the knocking, and this time a voice, low and insistent: "Please let me in, please let me in..." I stepped forward,

unbolted the door, and flung it open.

She stood outside in the rain. Not the pale, beautiful one, but a wizened old hag with bloodless lips and flaring nostrils and—but where were the eyes? No eyes, no eyes!

And a collection of witty and amusing
folktales from all over India...

Gratefully, Buddhu walked out. And to every farmer he met on his way, he said proudly, "I hold my son's name in my fist." And then one of them wanted to see it. Buddhu slowly opened his fist. But alas! There was nothing in it! "Oh, dear," he wept. "It's fallen into this hay." And he promptly borrowed a hoe and began



to rake through the hay for the lost name.

A farmer's wife who happened to be passing that way stopped and asked Buddhu what he was doing. When he told her, she exclaimed, "It's simply stupid."

Buddhu was delighted. "You are right. I am so grateful to you that I will give you a reward... a bull," he cried.

Price: Rs. 8



ECHO BOOKS
From the
House of
Amar Chitra
Katha



IBH Publishers Pvt. Ltd.

Mahalaxmi Chambers,
22, Bhulabhai Desai Road, BOMBAY-400 026.

You can swirl it. You can twirl it.
 You can curl your tongue around it. 'Cos it's smooth rich caramel on the outside with real Cadbury's Dairy Milk chocolate tucked inside. Just waiting to be licked and licked and l-i-l-i-licked...



NEW!



Cadbury's
**CHOCOLATE
 ECLAIR POPS**

By Golly! It's a long-licking lo